

Turn of the Wheel

By Celeste Bennett Dobbins

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Your surprise at my sudden jump into popularity in the medical profession is not very flattering, boys; but if you agree not to give it publicity I will tell you how it happened. It was through a horrible mistake, which might have put me behind the bars for life."

We Brown, Dalton and I, were all sitting in the elegant library of the noted M. D., once our colleague in the study of medicine. We were all, excepting Harry, still struggling for recognition while he was at the top of the ladder and already wealthy. Of course we were curious and swearing secretly, leaning back against the softly cushioned chairs and listened.

"You all know, boys," he began, "that when we graduated I had just fallen heir to our Uncle John's possessions. These consisted of a half-acre of ground, a six-room cottage and Uncle John's medical books and instruments. I took possession, hung out my shingle and with patience began the long wait for patients. The place was discouragingly healthy. However, I had one of great importance, Squire Lee, who owned nearly all the surrounding land within sight from the tower on his house. He had been ill for several years, and after visiting every famous physician in this and other countries, he had come home to die. My usefulness there was merely to alleviate his sufferings when he had severe pain. By my close attention to his health, however, I had created a pain in my own heart, for his daughter, Bessie, was altogether too lovely for my peace of mind, although, to be honest, I would rather suffer any amount of heartache than lose the chance of being in her presence daily."

"Of course, I could not hope to ever win her nor dared I to presume to think that I could solve the mystery of the horse suffering as Prince was in less than an hour, but it did, and I am ever-lasting your debtor after I have paid the bill."

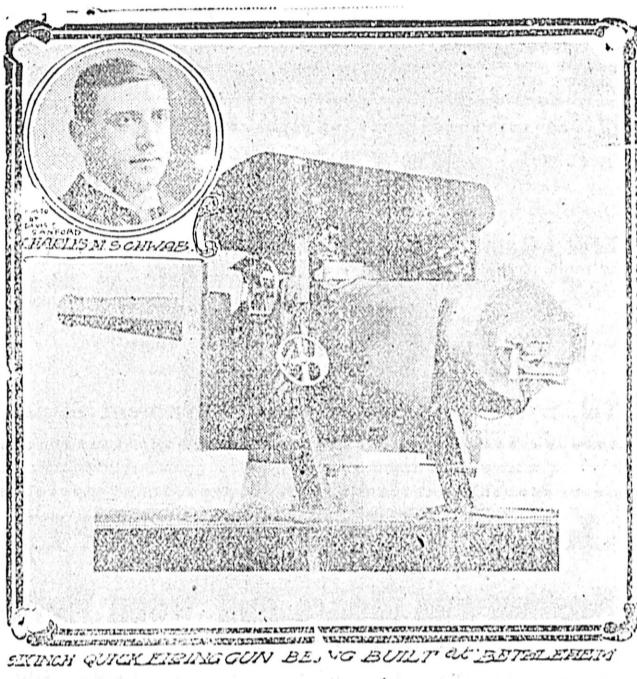
"Great beads of perspiration stood on my forehead as I muttered to myself: 'Ten drops of medicine in a teaspoonful of water.' That was the label I put on the Squire's bottle. The horse got well. He would have been all right without the medicine, but what of the man? Great God! What have I done? I put my hand to my neck. I seemed to feel a rope around it already! A wild thought of escape by flight entered my mind, but only for an instant, and turning my horse's head I drove to the Lee's, dismounting myself as a coward.

"I felt like a doomed man when I rang the bell. Bessie opened the door and giving me both hands burst into tears as she said: 'Oh, Doctor! Why didn't you come when I sent for you? We thought papa was dying, but he isn't.' You see, even her mother was surprised for me, oh, what can I do now? I am very weak; that was an awful dose you gave him, but his nurse says that your having the courage to give it proves you the best of all the physicians he has tried, for it dislodged some terrible thing in his stomach that has been the cause of all the years of pain. He is waiting for you, Doctor, and he would give you his whole fortune, if you want it, he is so glad to live."

"I do not want his fortune, my darling. There is only one treasure I count, and that only you can give."

"Hand in hand we sought her father's bedside, who understood and smiled at me.

That night when I left the house I carried in my pocket a bottle labeled 'One glassful in warm water.'



New York, Dec. 24.—Having a record of eight rounds each minute at tests held recently at the government proving grounds at Sandy Hook, the new six-inch rapid fire gun, which is to be one of the principal products of the Bethlehem Steel works, and embodies several new features in its construction, is about to be built in quantities.

The prospective customer is believed to be the United States government, and it is rumored that the first gun will be installed in one of the forts defending the approach to the harbor of New York.

Declared to have much higher muzzle velocity, with consequently greater destructive power at long range, the exact conclusions of the trials have never been made public by the army trial board, but the results have sus-

Squire's case, after so many noted physicians had pronounced it incurable. As for Bessie Lee, the dauntless bit of femininity in the world, she tormented me by one day showing that she was not indifferent to my devotion, and the next by passing me with a saucy look and smiling upon another of her luckless admirers who was thereby transported to the clouds. To her father she was always the same tender, loving girl, who constantly told him that she knew he would live. For her sake he tried to forget that he was a doomed man.

"Once he cried out: 'Oh, Bessie, my bonnie lass; how can I leave you to the mercy of fortune hunters and an unfriendly world? Is there no one in all this great universe who can help me? I would give half my fortune to all of it, to the man who can cure me; for I am not a man, and I could earn more for my little Bess.'

"You must live, papa, and I will give the man who saves you my love and devotion for life," said Bessie, looking straight at me with such trust and pleading in the glance that it fired me with a desire to try to do what older and wiser heads had pronounced impossible.

"Miss Lee, will you send a messenger to my office in the morning, I shall try once more to save your father, and to— I did not finish that sentence for I could not trust myself, so fairly ran down the stairway, opened the door and in the seclusion of the office I studied all night how to find a remedy which would reach the cause of Squire Lee's case.

"In the morning I sat waiting for the messenger when the office door opened and my cousin, Ted Harvey, from the city, entered. He was very much excited for to use his own words, he was in a devil of a fix, for he had come down to take Nettie Tyler for a drive and his horse was rolling on the stable floor in agony of pain. 'See here, Ted,' I said with some asperity, 'I am not a horse doctor! Get a veterinarian.'

"Don't put on airs, Jack," said Ted good naturedly. 'If you can cure men you can cure a horse, and I would not let such pride as that prevent my helping you out of a scrape.'

"Well, then, Ted, I came in fifteen minutes and I'll have some medicine ready for you. The horse probably has colic." I prepared a strong enema for the horse, and just as Ted came in two messengers arrived at the door. One was for the Squires, the other a horse to tell me that Mrs. King's baby was in a fit; would I come at once? I gave Ted his bottle of medicine, then handed the one for Squire Lee to his man with the injunction to call me if they needed me before noon. I steered into my buggy and drove rapidly to Mrs. King's home. Mrs. King's baby was very bad, going into one convolution into another, that it was late when I started for my daily visit to Squire Lee's, and I felt rather vexed when I met Ted, whose horse was having fine.

"Bemming with gratitude he stopped me and said: 'See here, old man, you are just wonderful! but it beats me to a teaspoonful of water could ever cure a

horse suffering as Prince was in less than an hour, but it did, and I am ever-lasting your debtor after I have paid the bill.'

"Great beads of perspiration stood on my forehead as I muttered to myself: 'Ten drops of medicine in a teaspoonful of water.' That was the label I put on the Squire's bottle. The horse got well. He would have been all right without the medicine, but what of the man? Great God! What have I done? I put my hand to my neck. I seemed to feel a rope around it already! A wild thought of escape by flight entered my mind, but only for an instant, and turning my horse's head I drove to the Lee's, dismounting myself as a coward.

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That night when I left the house I carried in my pocket a bottle labeled 'One glassful in warm water.'

New York, Dec. 24.—Lead, \$1.00.

The following is the roll of honor, based

on competitive examinations:

Reading—Fifth Reader, Eileen Flint; Fourth Reader, Madge Wolfenden; Third Reader, Etheldreda McElhinney; First Reader, Josephine Bridgeman, Ruth Jones, Winifred Kathleen Dunsmaul, Noel Morebys.

Dictation and Spelling—Mary Corson, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

Drawing—Muriel Dunsmaul, Madge Wolfenden and Gwenyldred Bridgeman (equal).

Arithmetic—Nora Lugrin, Genevieve Bone.

Geography—First class, Nora Lugrin; 2nd class, Madge Wolfenden; 3rd class, Etheldreda McElhinney.

Canadian History—Eileen Flint, Noel Morebys (equal).

English Literature—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

British History—Gwenyldred Bridgeman, Noel Morebys.

Arithmetic—Edythe McElhinney.

Penmanship and Punctuality—Madge Wolfenden, Genevieve Bone.

Most Rapid Improvement—Nora Jones.

Household and Home Work—Nora Lugrin.

Neatness in Work—Muriel Dunsmaul.

Poiteness—Nora Lugrin.

SEAMAN WOUNDED
DURING QUARRELCoal Passer Has His Neck Badly
Cut During a Saloon
Row.

William Sinclair, a coal passer of the tug Lorrie, was badly wounded during a saloon brawl yesterday evening, his neck being gashed within a short distance of the jugular; it was necessary to put five stitches in the cut. It seems that Sinclair, with William Hamilton and others of the tug's firemen crew, came to the city after the Lorrie arrived at the outer dock when she left the just arrived British ship Penitentiary in the coal roads. The sailor men visited several saloons, and when drinking in one Government street house they quarreled. Hamilton, it seems, called Sinclair "a Scotch prig." Sinclair then said, "Don't call me that or I'll punch you." Hamilton repeated the words and Sinclair butted the bigger man. Hamilton is much bigger—with his head two or three times. When he lifted his head it was seen that his neck streaked with blood. There were several witness, but none saw a knife or any instrument in the hand of Hamilton, and Sinclair says he does not know how he came to be cut. When the police came and Hamilton after his arrest they found a pocket knife on him, but there were no marks of blood on either, although one hand was marked with blood. After the affair Sinclair went to Dr. E. C. Hart, on Yates street, to have the wound dressed, and the doctor notified the police of the assault. Sergeant R. Walker and Detective Macdonald quickly found Hamilton, who had gone to another saloon, and he was arrested. Neither he nor the victim of the assault would talk concerning it, and the witnesses were all mute concerning the affair. Sinclair when asked as to who had hit him said "A friend of mine." A constable said sotto voce, "Queer sort of a friend." The wounded man caught the words and he said "That's right, he was a friend of mine." Hamilton, in his interest charged with aggravated assault.

There are quite a number of offenders at the lock-up for Christmas. M. O'Brien, accused of supplying liquor to Indians, who was remanded until Tuesday when the case was heard yesterday morning, is awaiting trial. There are also a number of "drunks" and two men held for safe keeping, one of whom imprisons himself a landed proprietor and another city officials regarding his estates, and the other, a sailor, who thinks that he is at the masthead and in danger of falling. In all there is a baker's dozen at the lock-up for Christmas.

The police are awaiting orders to disband the lock-up from this date until Monday, the 9th January, 1905, when each company will parade on their respective drill nights.

The regular monthly meeting of the officers will be held in the mess rooms, Drill Hall, on Thursday, January 5, at 8.30 p. m.

REGIMENTAL ORDER.

Officer Commanding Fifth Regiment Gives Some New Regulations.

The following extract from C. O. No. 165, November 7, 1904, is published for information:

Fifth British Columbia Regiment—Prov. Lt. J. G. McTavish is permitted to retire, 1st October, 1904.

The following man having been granted his discharge is struck off the strength of the regiment:

No. 208 Gr. W. W. Gabriel, Dec. 14, 1904.

Drills will be discontinued from this date until Monday, the 9th January, 1905, when each company will parade on their respective drill nights.

The regular monthly meeting of the officers will be held in the mess rooms, Drill Hall, on Thursday, January 5, at 8.30 p. m.

THE SALMON INDUSTRY.

Matters Discussed at the Recent Convention in Seattle.

Mr. G. L. Wilson and Dr. Bell-Irving have returned from the recent convention of Pacific coast canners in Seattle, says the Vancouver News-Advertiser. While they can as yet say nothing for publication, it is understood that the principal question before them was that of the preservation of the salmon in Puget Sound and the Fraser river, and the subjects under discussion included the extension of the close season for the coming year, and the total closing of the canneries on Puget Sound and the Fraser river for the years 1906 and 1908.

The following meetings of the last few years have convinced the canners that something must be done to save the industry from ruin, and it was felt that any efforts would be futile unless the Canadians and Americans engaged in the industry took united action. It is the intention of the Puget Sound canners to introduce and secure the passage of a bill through the state legislature giving effect to their desires, entirely prohibiting the taking of salmon in 1906 and 1908, and introducing a weekly close season of 30 hours.

BIG GAME IN B. C.

Mr. Marion, the Pioneer Hunter, Discusses That It Is Diminishing.

Mr. W. H. Marion, the pioneer guide and hunter of Lillooet who has been spending short time on the Coast, returned to the interior by yesterday's Atlantic express, says the Vancouver News-Advertiser.

Mr. Marion has spent twenty years hunting throughout the wilds of British Columbia, during which time he has had many adventures and has become so intimately acquainted with the habits of the big horn, the grizzly and the ordinary wild goat, that he is sought after by big game hunters throughout America to act as guide in different expeditions.

In discussing the preservation of game, Mr. Marion says that the reports that it is diminishing were not correct.

For company sergeant-major—Sergt. Hayward, Corp. M. Naughton, Sergt. Lorimer, Corp. C. M. Naughton, Sergt. Sparrow, Corp. S. C. Morrison.

For sergeants—Gr. Laurie, Gr. Barber, Sergt. Blebleigh, Gr. J. O'Keefe, Gr. McMilligan, Gr. Payne, Corp. Braysaw, Corp. Stewart, Corp. Lawson, Corp. L. O'Keefe.

For corporals—Gr. Strachan, Br. Wolden, Gr. Duse, Gr. Loft, Gr. McMilligan, Gr. Sweeney, Gr. Gr. R. Roach, Gr. R. Roach, Sergt. Nesbitt and Gr. Major did not complete.

All acting ranks subject to qualification at recent trials is being examined, and every commanding company will hand in one recommendation for promotion, which in case of men holding rank may date back to the time acting rank was approved.

Col. Holmes, D. O. C., wishes all mem-

bers of the Fifth Regiment, C. A.

Very shortly after the happy New Year in which the other members of the Fifth

Regiment heartily joins.

QUEEN'S ACADEMY.

Interesting Exercises Prove Very Enjoyable to Friends of the School.

The closing exercises of this school were held on the 22nd inst. In the presence of a large number of parents and friends.

After the pupils were examined in several branches, such as elocution, elation, were very much interested in the reading of the Christmas number of the "Academy Journal," a paper having for its chief object the cultivation of originality on the part of the pupils. The staff of this number was as follows:

Editor—Miss Nora Lugrin, Assistant Editor—Miss Muriel Dunsmaul, City News Reporter—

..... Miss Etheldreda McElhinney, School News Reporter, Miss Mabel Eberts, Essay Chair—Miss Genevieve Bone, Art Teacher—Miss Noel Morebys.

Then followed a very pretty drill by the younger pupils, in which the following took part: Misses Mary Boggs, Madge Wolfenden, Mabel Eberts, Nora Jones, Jocelyn Bridgeman, Ruth Jones.

Mr. Marion, who remembered his pupils with a Christmas gift, the presentation being made by Ruth Jones.

After the singing of the National Anthem, the school was closed until January 9, 1905.

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on competitive examinations:

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British History—Gwenyldred Bridgeman, Noel Morebys.

Arithmetic—Edythe McElhinney.

Penmanship and Punctuality—Madge Wolfenden, Genevieve Bone.

Arithmetic—Arithmetical—Nora Lugrin, Noel Morebys.

Geography—Geography—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

Canadian History—Canadian History—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

English Literature—Canadian English—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

British History—British History—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

Arithmetic—Arithmetical—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

Penmanship and Punctuality—Arithmetical—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

Arithmetic—Arithmetical—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

Geography—Geography—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

Canadian History—Canadian History—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

English Literature—Canadian English—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

British History—British History—Eileen Flint, Gwenyldred Bridgeman.

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1904.

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Company, Limited Liability.

No. 27 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.

A. G. SARGISON, Managing Director

CHRISTMAS DAY.

The country squire in "Christmas Day" in the "Sketch Book," by Washington Irving, has this: "There was something truly cheering in this triumph of warmth and verdure over the frosty thraldom of winter; it was as the Squire observed, an emblem of Christmas hospitality, breaking through the chills of ceremony and selfishness, and thawing every heart into a flow. He pointed with pleasure to the indications of good cheer reeking from the chimneys of the comfortable farm houses and low, thatched cottages. 'I love,' said he, 'to see this day well kept by rich and poor; it is a great thing to have one day in the year, at least, when you are sure of being welcome wherever you go, and of having, as it were, the world all thrown open to you; and I am almost disposed to join with poor Robin, in his malediction on every curlish ear-my to this honest festival.'

Those who at Christmas do repine
Would fain hence despatch him,
May they with old Duke Humphrey
dine.
Or else may Squire Ketch catch
'em."

Perhaps no such charming description of the festivities of Old England were ever penned as by Irving. The above quotation reflects the spirit of his writing on the subject of Christmas as well, perhaps, as anything else we could select, and it is peculiarly applicable as the introduction to an editorial on Christmas morning.

It is the 47th Christmas which the Colonist has seen since it first made its bow to the public. Christmas has been celebrated a great many hundred times in the history of the world, and there is apparently no diminution in the zest and goodwill which enter into the festivities of the season. They are a little less boisterous than they were formerly in the days of the reign of the Lord of Misrule, but not less happy and enjoyable, let us hope, on that account. At one time in Scotland, before the Reformation, the celebrations were marked by even more uproarious doings than in England, under the leadership of the Abbots of Unreason, a court functionary, regularly appointed for the purpose of superintending the revels. The office in Scotland was abolished in 1555 by Act of Parliament. On account of the revelry attaching to these festivities one of the reforms wrought by the Reformation was practically the doing away with Christmas as a holiday for the people. In England, except during the short reign of the Puritans, the coming of Christmas was always joyfully welcomed all over the country. And even yet some of the customs of olden time are still adhered to faithfully.

All Christian countries celebrate the annual recurrence of Christmas Day, the peoples of the Teutonic race more particularly. With them it is the day of all days. Germany, Norway and Sweden, Denmark and, in fact, all the northern countries of Europe, enter into their festivities with great zest. Around it has grown up much folk lore and mythology that are of rare interest. Santa Claus is one of its peculiar creations and he is also the best loved and most familiar of all the good fairies. One reason for the gayety and good feeling of the Christmas time is the season of the year during which it comes. Nothing like snow and ice outside and plenty of warmth inside to give a fillip and lend an atmosphere to Christmas week. It is the reason that the northern countries have always made so much of it. As a matter of fact, the date of the Nativity is very uncertain. December is the height of the rainy season in Judea, and it is quite safe to say that neither flocks nor shepherds would be in the fields in that month at night. The Encyclopaedia Britannica informs us that a very good argument has been made for the month of October. By the fifth century, however, whether it says, from the influence of some tradition or from the desire to supplant heathen festivals of that period of the year, such as the Saturnalia, the 25th of December had been generally agreed upon. Augustus expressly mentions this date, and Chrysostom seems to speak of it as a custom imported from the West within ten years. Before that time it was apparently kept conjointly with the feast of the Epiphany on the 6th of January.

In regard to the festivities in England in the days when Christmas was celebrated in its full height, the Britanniæ gives a very concise and interesting account. It was the custom on Christmas eve, after the devotions were over, to light large candles and throw on the hearth a huge log, called the Yule log, or Christmas Block. Yule was the old English name for Christmas. The reign of the Lord of Misrule began on All-Hallow eve, the last day of October, and lasted till Candlemas day, on the second of February. The favorite pastimes over which he presided were gaming, music, conjuring, dipping for nuts and apples, dancing, foot-plough, hot cookies, blind man's buff, etc., etc., and various preachers, we are told, took occasion to remonstrate with their flocks for paying too much attention to the festive character of the season and too little to its more solemn aspects. The favorite dishes for breakfast and supper at this season were the boar's head with an orange or an apple in its mouth, and set off with a rosemary, plum pudding and mince pie. The houses and churches were decked with evergreens, especially with mistletoe, which had a traditional sacredness since the days of the Druids. It will be seen, therefore, that the festive season extended over three months. These were days when the people, both rich and poor, had a good deal more leisure than they have

now and enjoyed themselves accordingly.

The year 1904 finds the people of British Columbia, and the whole of Canada, in a position to enjoy a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, as well as, if not better than, they have been at any period of their history. Times are good, taking the country as a whole, and the people are contented. We have much pleasure in referring to the despatch sent by Premier McBride to the Daily Globe, at the request of the latter. It well expresses the sentiments that are held here, and will have a good effect in the Eastern part of Canada, where many persons regard the loyalty of British Columbia to the rest of Canada as somewhat doubtful, as compared, for instance, with that of Ontario. The message is dignified and breathes nothing but a spirit of friendliness. Nor does it, even at this Christmas time, omit to refer in a polite but firm way to the claims upon the Dominion, the recognition of which would greatly enhance the good feeling which already exists, and to promote the development of this Province in such a way as to benefit the whole of the Dominion. The message is as follows:

"My thanks to the Globe for the opportunity kindly accorded me, as Premier of British Columbia, to extend greetings to the people of Canada, to kindred beyond the mountains. We rejoice in the peace, harmony and prosperity which abound among them from coast to ocean, and especially in these Eastern Provinces from which so many of our citizens have come. 'Though far separated, distance or physical obstacles are no longer barriers to fraternal and commercial intercourse, united as we are by bands of steel, soon to be doubled, and, let us hope, trebled, to meet the legitimate requirements created by vigorous national expansion. 'Habited on the ever verdant coast of the Pacific, the hearts of British Columbians are, at this festive season, wedded and friends whose homes extend to the other shore of our great Dominion, and are laden with messages of good-will.'

"The outlook for the Province has never been brighter than on the eve of this Christmas. Imbued with a firm faith that their claims on the Dominion, the justice of which can only properly be appreciated by those familiar with our peculiar physical conditions—the sole impediment to complete Provincial development—will be duly recognized, our people have an ardent hope that their many natural sources of wealth and boundless opportunities are destined to a full and full fruition. The Queen of Britain, all the more strong and abiding faith that the ascendant star of united Canada, whose splendid future is now assured, will move brighter and ever brighter in the galaxy of Empire."

THE SESSION CALLED.

At the last meeting of the Executive of the Provincial Government it was decided to call the Legislature together on the ninth of February. This is about as good a time for the purpose as could be chosen. The business can be got through with in February and March, and the members get back before the spring work begins. From the present outlook there is nothing to come before the Legislature that will cause it to last longer.

An important announcement is also made in connection with the appointment of a commission to enquire into the working of the Assessment Act, for which provision was made at the last session of the Legislature. It will consist of the Minister of Finance, the President of the Council, Mr. J. Buntzen, general manager of the British Columbia Electric Company, Vancouver, and Mr. D. R. Ker, of Victoria. These are sound business men, with large experience of the country, and a good working knowledge of the subject in hand. We understand that the reason the commission was not appointed before was the fact that the returns of the tax rolls were necessary in order to make a complete comparison of the incidence of the rates under the new Assessment Act, with those of the old. Such a comparison is one of the very important features of the investigation to be held. We presume the commission will begin its work at once and will carry it on at the same time as the House sits so as to be able to report in time to take action on the report, if necessary, during the session. The House being in session will afford a favorable opportunity to get the evidence all in one place from the most representative persons of the Province.

THE TALBOT REGIME.

The Colonist is indebted to His Honour Judge Ermatinger, of St. Thomas, Ont., for a copy of a work entitled "The Talbot Regime," published by the Municipal World, limited, St. Thomas. It is a book of nearly 400 pages, well printed on good book paper and liberally illustrated. Many of our readers have heard of or read about the "Talbot Road" and the "Talbot Settlement" in the western part of Ontario. The former is the main road that runs for many miles along the front of Lake Erie, and the Talbot Settlement included a considerable area in the vicinity of Port Talbot and along the road in question. Colonel Talbot was the man after whom they were named, and who did a great deal towards promoting the early settlement of that country. He was a member of a very old family, the Talbots of Malahide, on thesea coast, nine miles from Dublin. They were one of the nine great houses that survived the wars of the roses, and said to be the only instance in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, if not in all Europe, of a family who have retained their seven hundred years their ancestral estate in the direct male lineage and name of him on whom the estate was originally conferred—by King Henry II. Our hero was one of a family of twelve sons and daughters born at Malahide in 1771. He was educated in the Manchester free public school, and at the early age of eleven received his commission in the army, almost immediately after which he was retired on half pay, a mark of favor by no means uncommon in those days. While still little more than a lad he was one of the aides to his relative, the Marquis of Buckingham, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The other was Arthur Wellesley, afterwards the Iron Duke. They remained friends throughout life, and as octogenarians they met and conversed at Apsley House, calling each other by their old pet names of "Arthur" and "Tom." Colonel Talbot, at an early age, went to Canada and was

private and confidential secretary to Col. John Graves Simcoe, Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, and his travels with Simcoe through this new country gave him a taste for pioneering. After serving for a time in the army, he came back to Western Canada, obtained a patent to large tracts of land, on conditions of settlement, and settled down himself to the stern realities of bushwhacking, when he might have lived in comparative luxury at his old home, in a snug official position. In one of his letters to the Duke of Cumberland, asking for a patent to lands promised him by Simcoe, he says: "I am out every morning at sunrise in my smoke-frosts and burning the forests to form a farm; could I but be seen by some of my St. James' friends when I come home to my frugal supper—as black as any chimney sweep—they would exclaim, 'What a dam'd blockhead you have been, Tom'; but I say 'no,' as I actually eat my homely fare with more zest than I ever did the best dinner in London." Colonel Talbot was a man of many eccentricities and had numerous lawsuits and troubles in his time; but he was popular with most of his settlers, and the Talbot anniversary was kept up for years as an annual affair. Of course, the book was written by Judge Ermatinger as a part of local history, and much of it is not of general interest, except as a record of pioneer experiences and an account of how the west of Ontario was built up from a series of straggling settlements to the richest and most populous part of Canada. Colonel Talbot was one of its principal characters for many years, he saw the whole of pioneer life in all its vicissitudes and took his share of the hardships and ups and downs of the country.

The author is well qualified to deal with his subject. His father, Edward Ermatinger, wrote the "Life of Colonel Talbot" many years before, and Judge Ermatinger had many materials to draw from, besides being of antiquarian turn of mind. His uncle, Frank Ermatinger, was one of the early Hudson's Bay Company traders on this coast who is frequently referred to in the letters of John Henry Work, John Tod and others. A short history of his in its original form is in the Provincial Library. It describes an expedition taken against the Indians while he was living on the Columbia River in the twenties. Judge Ermatinger has also written a law book, and is contemplating we believe, giving some reminiscences of Hudson's Bay life in the West, of which he has considerable material of his father's and his uncle's. His present book, "The Talbot Regime," is an important contribution to local history. Many of the characters pictured are men of historical note, such as Simcoe, Gore, Maitland, Colborne, Head, Elgin, Rolph, and many others with whom Talbot was brought prominently into contact. Most of all does its value consist in the faithful picture of those early days in backwoods life, with which only the hardships of present day prospecting for minerals can compare.

ARMIGER.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

BETTER TERMS.

Sir—If it is the intention of Senator Temple to thwart as far as he can the plausible expansion of the Conservative party in British Columbia to receive just financial consideration during the administration of a Conservative provincial government, no doubt he will feel pleased at any blow to the commerce of the country, to the revenue of war ships from the Pacific station. Let Liberalism rule as long as the desired end was attained. But this is the only point that appears to the association as needing reform. The great mass of the students (says the Education Department of Ontario) cannot, from the very nature of the case, occupy prominent positions in the ordinary pursuits of life with following by the rest of the body of students attending these schools, we find, all too surely, a disproportionate increase in the annual expense. These facts naturally appeal to any man of average commercial intelligence. There is something radically wrong somewhere. But this is the only point that appears to the association as needing reform. The great mass of the students (says the Education Department of Ontario) cannot, from the very nature of the case, occupy prominent positions in the ordinary pursuits of life with following by the rest of the body of students attending these schools, we find, all too surely, a disproportionate increase in the annual expense. These facts naturally appeal to any man of average commercial intelligence. There is something radically wrong somewhere. But this is the only point that appears to the association as needing reform.

JOHN MORRISY.

THE NAVAL PROGRAMME.

Sir—The intrepid old navigators, Vancouver and Cook, sailing along the great Pacific, adding knowledge and discovery to geography, to science, and, extending the powers of Great Britain, would stand aghast if they knew of the changed anti-British policy about to be carried out with respect to the vast Imperial possessions in North America, with which more particularly deal now, choosing to ignore the fact that the Mother Country and its colonial subjects, at one time swoop up all previous policy of building up an empire oversea, is to be forsaken for a parsimonious and contracted one, smacking of retaliation, as the Dominion now uncooperatively and directly to the naval expenditure of the Empire. Add to this, that the British government, and Admiral Fisher seem to foresee; and like many other acts of our administrators, the mistake will be realized when too late. Alleviate the feelings of the people, deprive them of the sense of British interest in their affairs, and, among other than re-sponsibility, will stand aghast.

THOS. C. SORBY.

Sir—The Colonist is indebted to His Honour Judge Ermatinger, of St. Thomas, Ont., for a copy of a work entitled "The Talbot Regime," published by the Municipal World, limited, St. Thomas. It is a book of nearly 400 pages, well printed on good book paper and liberally illustrated. Many of our readers have heard of or read about the "Talbot Road" and the "Talbot Settlement" in the western part of Ontario. The former is the main road that runs for many miles along the front of Lake Erie, and the Talbot Settlement included a considerable area in the vicinity of Port Talbot and along the road in question. Colonel Talbot was the man after whom they were named, and who did a great deal towards promoting the early settlement of that country. He was a member of a very old family, the Talbots of Malahide, on thesea coast, nine miles from Dublin. They were one of the nine great houses that survived the wars of the roses, and said to be the only instance in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, if not in all Europe, of a family who have retained their seven hundred years their ancestral estate in the direct male lineage and name of him on whom the estate was originally conferred—by King Henry II. Our hero was one of a family of twelve sons and daughters born at Malahide in 1771. He was educated in the Manchester free public school, and at the early age of eleven received his commission in the army, almost immediately after which he was retired on half pay, a mark of favor by no means uncommon in those days. While still little more than a lad he was one of the aides to his relative, the Marquis of Buckingham, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The other was Arthur Wellesley, afterwards the Iron Duke. They remained friends throughout life, and as octogenarians they met and conversed at Apsley House, calling each other by their old pet names of "Arthur" and "Tom." Colonel Talbot, at an early age, went to Canada and was

sent their own kind of right. The King, however, does, for certain reasons grant arms and supporters of his own good will as a special mark of honor or augmentation. And although in Scotland supporters were granted by one Lyon King rather indiscriminately, in England, and certain English supporters, which are not, however, recognized by the Heralds College. Let any one new, not qualified, attempt to get supporters, and note the result. The crown and lion are used as a seal by government departments, and the Royal Standard is in the heraldic shield. The King, however, does, for certain reasons grant arms and supporters of his own good will as a special mark of honor or augmentation. And although in Scotland supporters were granted by one Lyon King rather indiscriminately, in England, and certain English supporters, which are not, however, recognized by the Heralds College. Let any one new, not qualified, attempt to get supporters, and note the result. 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Our Seidlitz Powders are invariably fresh. Prepared from the highest quality of materials in exactly the proper proportions, thoroughly mixed, they will be found superior to the usual Seidlitz Powders. 25c. and 50c. per box.

Cyrus H. Bowes
CHEMIST.
98 Government St., Near Yates St.

FOR SALE

\$100 cash and \$25 per month will buy a new modern Bungalow in James Bay. Sewer, light, etc. Much better than paying rent.

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40 GOVERNMENT STREET.

FOR THE BOYS

FOOTBALLS—\$1.50, \$2.25, \$3, \$3.50, \$4.

Don't forget his annual Pocket Knife of best Sheffield steel; 300 varieties in stock

At FOX'S, 78 Gov't Street.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Williams & Co. for Dress Shirts.

Cutlery at Cheapside.

Carving Sets at Cheapside.

MONEY TO LOAN

HEISTERMAN & CO.

LOCAL NEWS.

Christmas Courtesy.—The post office employees were the recipients of a box of fine Hayanas last evening as a Christmas present from Wilson Bros.

The Socialists.—On account of the holidays the Socialists will not hold a public meeting at the Crystal Theatre today nor on New Year's Day. The next meeting will take place on January 8th.

Chinese Mission.—On Tuesday evening an entertainment will be held at the Chinese Presbyterian mission. The Chinese will then entertain their teachers. The entertainment will begin at 8 p.m.

Metropolitan Services.—The Christian services of the Metropolitan Methodist church will be very imposing. Gideon Hicks will lead the choir, which has been augmented for the occasion. Special Christmas music will be rendered, a number of the solos and quartettes never having been given before in the city.

Christmas Entertainment.—The children and teachers of St. Columba's Sunday school have prepared a splendid programme for their Christmas entertainment, which will be held at the church, Oak Bay, next Thursday evening. Santa Claus will arrive and distribute presents. Parents and friends are invited and a delightful evening is anticipated.

"Dorothy" — On next Tuesday, the 27th, there is to be a full rehearsal of "Dorothy" in the A. O. U. W. hall at 8 p.m. As there is some very important business to settle before the rehearsal, will all the members of the amateur operatic company, who intend to take part in the opera, attend punctually at 8 o'clock sharp.

Farmers' Organization.—Three hundred farmers have organized in the Chilliwack valley for the purpose of securing a better market for their produce. Mr. C. W. Munro, M. P. P., was elected president, R. C. Barwell, president, and the following directors: John Stade, S. Hodges, L. Thompson, D. Barrow, S. Gibson. The promoter, Mr. W. J. Kerr, was appointed secretary.

Church Decorated.—First Presbyterian church has been beautifully decorated for the services of today and shows much artistic taste. All the services will be suitable to the occasion. Music by the choir, especially in the evening, will be of a Christmas character. Dr. Campbell will give in the evening a short lecture on the advent of the "Son of God." Special Sunday school service at 2:30 p.m.

Christmas Treat.—The usual Christmas treat, tree and entertainment of St. Paul's Sabbath school will take place in Semple's hall, Victoria West on Tuesday evening next. Supper will be served to the children from 5:30 to 6:30, the programme to be given by the children who have been training under the direction of Miss Mary Hinchliffe for some weeks past, will begin at 7:30, to be followed by the distribution by Santa Claus of a present for each child from a beautifully decorated tree.

Children's Cinderella.—The committee of the Daughters of Ply, and all members of the society, including those who assist with the Cinderella dance on Christmas day, the 29th December, are asked to meet at the Assembly hall, Fort Street on Tuesday next, the 27th, at 2:30 p.m., to make final arrangements. All members who positively can assist are begged to attend. There will be a service of song at the Royal Jubilee hospital this afternoon. The service will be conducted by the Rev. A. Ewing, and there will be Christmas hymns, carols sung and special numbers by Miss O'Meara and Messrs. Newman and Booth.

Victoria Day School.—The Christmas entertainment of the above school which was held in the A. O. U. W. hall on Tuesday evening, December 20th, proved a great success. The proceedings opened with the principal's report which was read by the Bishop of Columbia. From the report we gathered that the work done in the school was of a high order and that in the recent examinations the girls had done well, there being few failures in any of the subjects. At the conclusion of the report Mr. Lush made a few suitable and well-chosen remarks, pointing out the difference between the school instruction which crammed the child for the time being and the true education which was lifelong. He had known Mrs. Blaiklock for a long time and he had always taken a deep interest in the school. He was certain that the teaching there was very thorough and he wished her work every success. A hearty vote of thanks to the Bishop for reading the report and for his encouraging remarks was proposed by the Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard and carried with acclamation. A capital entertainment consisting of piano-voce solos, recitations and a little play was then given by the pupils and proved such an immense success that Mrs. Blaiklock was asked to repeat it at an early date.

H. H. Abbott, 86 Government street, is the man to see before purchasing your tickets to the Old Country. He is agent for all lines.

Flemish Stoneware Steins, in two sizes, at \$1.50, \$2.50 each, at Weier Bros., Government street.

Williams & Co., for Ties and Cravats.

GET YOUR XMAS CARDS

AND PRESENTS AT

Edward's Bazaar,

57 Yates Street.

And get a Coupon with Every Dollar Purchase, for a chance in a drawing taking place December 31.

See Our Window for the Three Prizes.

Williams & Co. for Christy's Hats.

New supply "Masquerader" just received. Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Limited.

H. H. Abbott, 86 Government street, is the man to see before purchasing your tickets to the Old Country. He is agent for all lines.

Save Your Money

Just look at our windows and see what we offer in

Suits for \$25.

There is only a few left and you should get one.

PEDEN'S
MERCHANT TAILOR,
30 Fort Street.

Sent Cigars.—The Colonist staff thank Mr. H. D. Helmken for his Xmas gift, a box of fragrant cigars.

Social Dance.—Mrs. M. Lester will hold the usual Monday evening social dance tomorrow evening at A. O. U. W. hall.

Generous Donation.—The employees of the Taylor Mill Company will have a splendid Christmas dinner, their employers having presented them each with a fine turkey.

Hastily Wedded.—Rev. W. J. Sippell, B. A. B. D., united in marriage last Wednesday at New Westminster Mr. W. H. Knight of this city and Miss Jessie Beatty of Vancouver.

Macabees Meeting.—The regular review of Queen Alexandra Hive, L. O. T. M., will be held in the K. of P. hall on Tuesday, 27th, at 3:30 p.m. instead of Friday, as was previously arranged. All members are requested to attend.

Presentation at Westside.—Mr. D. M. Patterson, manager of the Westside, was presented with a handsome gold locket by the staff of this dry goods establishment last night as a Christmas box.

Will Leave Dawson.—According to a telegram received from Dawson, Rev. Dr. Barracough, pastor of the Dawson Methodist church, and formerly of the Centennial Methodist church of Victoria, has accepted a call from the First Methodist church at New Westminster, B. C. He leaves Dawson next June.

Navy League.—The last issue of the Navy League Journal has a long article on the celebration of Trafalgar day this year. It is headed "Trafalgar Day Celebrated at the Western Outpost of the Empire" and gives accounts of addresses by C. E. Redfern, J. Peterson, the local secretary; A. B. McPhillips, K. C., and Senator Macdonald.

Crowded Streets.—The principal streets of the city were crowded last night with merry Christmas shoppers. Government street was black with people and it was no easy job for the would-be purchasers to reach their favorite stores. Inside the different establishments the clerks had their work cut out to accommodate the shoppers, who kept coming and going in a continuous stream all day and evening until midnight.

The Cement Works.—Work at the Vancouver Portland Cement Company's plant is being rushed with a large force of men. Yesterday their large steel smokestack was put in place. It is one of the largest stacks in the Province, being six feet in diameter and 102 feet from the ground to the top of the stack, the weight being five tons. Two more eighty feet high have to be erected yet. By the end of January the bulk of the machinery will be installed and ready for work.

Congregational Church.—The Sunday school entertainment and Xmas treat of the Congregational church will be held on Wednesday evening next at 8 o'clock, special arrangements will be made by the members of the school which will be followed by the distribution of presents from the Xmas tree. The children have been practicing for some time and a good entertainment is expected. A notable feature in connection with this year's joyful celebration will be gifts on the part of the children for those who are unprovided. A nominal admission fee will be charged for adults, children being free. This is done in order that whatever is over and above expenses may be contributed to the fund of the school. The public and friends of the church are invited.

Hotel Man Here.—A. C. Mitchell, of Atlantic City, Expresses Surprise at Development.

A. C. Mitchell, proprietor of two of the largest hotels in Atlantic City, N. J., and a member of the Board of Trade of that city, spent yesterday in the city, en route home after a prolonged tour of the United States and Canada. Mr. Mitchell started out on a pleasure trip, but says that when his fellow members of the Board of Trade found out his plan they loaded him down with advertising matter concerning Atlantic City and converted him into a sort of distributing medium.

In talking of his trip to a reporter yesterday, Mr. Mitchell said that he had so far travelled 15,000 miles, and that before he again reaches his home he would have covered at least 16,000 miles. He has visited nearly every city of importance in the United States and Canada and says that his greatest surprise has been occasioned by the up-to-date conditions which he has found in the West. He expressed himself as very much impressed with Seattle, of which he has heard much of late in the East.

While in Portland Mr. Mitchell visited the site for the Lewis and Clark exposition. He thinks a large number of Easterners will attend the exposition, and that these people will, while on the trip, take the opportunity of seeing the Pacific Northwest generally.

While in St. Francisco Mr. Mitchell was approached by the owners of the new St. Francis hotel regarding its management, but he declined to consider any proposition of the kind. He was much impressed with Victoria.

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Generous Donation.—The employees of the Taylor Mill Company will have a splendid Christmas dinner, their employers having presented them each with a fine turkey.

Macabees Meeting.—The regular review of Queen Alexandra Hive, L. O. T. M., will be held in the K. of P. hall on Tuesday, 27th, at 3:30 p.m. instead of Friday, as was previously arranged. All members are requested to attend.

Will Leave Dawson.—According to a telegram received from Dawson, Rev. Dr. Barracough, pastor of the Dawson Methodist church, and formerly of the Centennial Methodist church of Victoria, has accepted a call from the First Methodist church at New Westminster, B. C. He leaves Dawson next June.

Navy League.—The last issue of the Navy League Journal has a long article on the celebration of Trafalgar day this year. It is headed "Trafalgar Day Celebrated at the Western Outpost of the Empire" and gives accounts of addresses by C. E. Redfern, J. Peterson, the local secretary; A. B. McPhillips, K. C., and Senator Macdonald.

SOUND SHIPPING.
Captain's Illness Delays the Ship Mooltan.

Tacoma, Dec. 24.—The British ship Mooltan, which had a tug ordered to go to sea yesterday, did not get away as anticipated owing to the illness of Captain Emmett. The captain has been unable to come ashore for several days and his illness makes it uncertain as to when the vessel will leave on her long voyage to Fremantle.

Bellingham, Dec. 24.—The British ship Stratford, Capt. J. Patterson, which has been loading timber cargo for Melbourne at the mill of the E. Wood Lumber Company here since November 16th, has completed the first portion of her cargo and left today for Port Gamble in tow of the tug Wonderer, to take on the balance of her cargo from the Puget Mill Company.

NEWSBOYS WILL DINE.
Colonist Newspaper Will Banquet Local Newsboys on Thursday.

The newsboys of Victoria are looking forward with interest to the Colonist's annual dinner. On Thursday evening next the management of the Daily Colonist will entertain all the newsboys of the city at dinner at the Poodle Dog restaurant. The newsboys' dinner is now one of the annual events of the city. Two years ago the first of the dinners to the newsboys was given by Mr. Richard Hall, M. P. P.; last year the Times newspaper entertained the paper sellers and carriers and the dinner to be given by the Colonist on Thursday will be in keeping with those that have gone before. It is expected that a large number of prominent Victorians will be present, invitations having been sent to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor Sir Henry H. D. Lofthouse, His Worship the Mayor, Hon. Dr. Lofthouse, Mr. George Phillips, up to 31st inst. and John Nelson, manager of the Times.

OBITUARY.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mathews took place yesterday afternoon at her residence, Blanchard street. The Rev. Mr. Vichert conducted the services and the following acted as pallbearers: Messrs. T. W. Walker, Robert Bassett, Henry Hart and Jas. Woolcock.

MUSICAL FESTIVALS.

An Explanation of Status of New Entertainment Scheme.

In order to correct a false impression that seems to have been created in regard to the proposed musical festival, Mr. J. G. Brown, the chairman of the local festival committee wishes to state that although the musical festival under Sir Alexander Mackenzie will not take place until the month of March, 1906, the committee of the local festival chorus have decided that it would be inadvisable to disband until next season, but that rehearsals should begin immediately after the holidays, the first of which will be held on Wednesday evening, January 4th. The intention is to begin rehearsals of the "Messiah" with a view to its performance sometimes in April next, after which the remaining months of the musical season will be devoted to the practice of the works to be given at the festival in March, 1906, and will again be taken up about October next, so that ample time will be given to the chorus to perfect themselves before the date of the festival. Applications for membership in the chorus will be received by the conductor, Mr. Gideon Hicks, or the hon. secretary, Mr. George Phillips, up to the 31st inst. Through the kindness of the managing board of the First Presbyterian church permission has been given to use their large and commodious schoolroom for the rehearsals. This building is splendidly situated for this purpose, being well lighted, comfortable with excellent acoustic properties, also very centrally located. Those who intend making application for membership in the festival chorus should do so without delay. The committee also made request only of those who do not intend taking part to lend them for the occasion, the conductor or secretary will be glad to receive or send for any thus loaned.

SEALING MEETING.

Officers Elected and Arrangements Made for Coming Season.

The annual meeting of the Victoria Sealing Company was held Friday afternoon at the rooms of the Board of Trade, a large number of the shareholders being present. The treasurer's accounts were presented and showed a good profit on the right side of the ledger. The last season was a fair one, the catch being up to the average of late years and the prices realized for halibut in London were high, consequently the company had a good profit. The election of officers resulted in the following: R. Seabrook being selected as president; D. Boscowitz, vice-president; Capt. J. G. Cox, treasurer; and the following directors were re-elected: Messrs. Hall, Seabrook, Munie, Boscowitz and Bechtel and Captains Cox and Grant. Capt. William Grant was re-elected manager and A. Langley secretary, with F. Elworthy auditor.

After some discussion, it was decided that about twelve schooners will be sent out on the coast cruise. Fewer schooners will be employed in the Bering Sea, as many as were sent last year. It is probable that two at least of the schooners carrying "white crews" will be sent to Japan after sealing off this coast.

The schooner E. B. Marvin, which has been engaged in sealing off Cape Horn, is to come back to Victoria. The schooner, which is now in the South Pacific, will complete the season there and will then return to this port.

Williams & Co. for Xmas Ties.

Williams & Co. for Underwear and Pyjamas.

Mrs. McDowell's social dance this evening, Labor Hall, Douglas street.

Another supply of "Masquerader" at Hibben's.

Building Lots FOR SALE



ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Intermediate Series.

The Capitals were worsted in a hardly roughest match at Beacon Hill with the green-shirted boys from Victoria West by five goals to none.

The Capitals won the toss and elected to kick down hill with the sun in their eyes, and for the greater part of the first half it was anybody's game till Tait (Jim) who led the Victoria West forwards in splendid style drove one to the off-side, which his brother entered to Baker, who did the needful and placed it neatly between the sticks, beating Clarke by a beautifully judged shot.

In the second half the superior weight of the Victoria West team gradually told and they earned four additional goals, winning with plenty in hand.

For the Victoria West team Cobett, in goal, played one of the finest games that has been seen in the city this year, the senior matches not excepted. He was well-nigh invincible. It will be worth the while for Association football enthusiasts to watch this player, who possesses every qualification of a high-class goalkeeper. Baker, Dakers, the Tait brothers, Anderson, Clegg, Morris, and, in fact, the entire team, played gilt-edged football.

For the Capitals Peden, Leveridge, Ross and McKittrick played the game for all it was worth and kept their checks busy.

The seniors need have no fear about abundance of first-class material from which to recruit their ranks next season.

Junior League.

The North Ward team beat the Victoria West team by three goals to none.

Schwenglers; half backs, W. Lorimer (centre), C. Thompson, N. Gowen; forwards, J. Lawson (centre), L. York and C. Berkeley (left wing), S. Lorimer and J. Lorimer (right wing).

Victoria West—Goal, Roller; Ibbister, Jones, C. Fairall, Quinn, W. Fairall, Harper, O'Donnell, Constable, Brown and Lewis.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Intermediates vs. Juniors.

An interesting game is expected when the Victoria Intermediates meet the Juniors at Oak Bay tomorrow morning.

The Intermediate team will be chosen from the following players: W. Blackburn, W. Heath Lee, J. Hunter, J. Keefer, F. Clayton, B. Prior, Hamilton, V. Harrison, N. Scott, J. Fawcett, J. Cambie, R. McInnes, C. Berkeley, N. Gowen, B. Bell, Marcon C. Keefer.

The Juniors will line up as follows: Fullback, H. Ogden; three-quarters, T. Sargison, J. Gidley, F. Anderson, G. Morley; halfbacks, W. Irving, F. Nason; forwards, J. Miller, A. Jeffs, L. Sweeten, P. Morris, J. O'Keefe, A. Raymurn, W. Loat and W. Patterson. The game will start at 10:30 sharp.

Vancouver Anxious.

The following item from the Vancouver News-Advertiser shows that the British Columbia champions expect a very good game at Brockton Point tomorrow morning:

"Every local Rugby enthusiast is looking forward with keen interest to the match to be played at Brockton Point on Monday morning between the Vancouver and Victoria senior teams.

This will be the second time this season that these teams have met, the cham-

A Recorded Impression

By Arthur Huret.

Dorothy Merrill had taken it into her head to literary. The fact that she showed more decided talent for other things seemed to her no indication that she should not persevere in the matter of becoming an authoress.

She could make her own hats and dresses, she could play the piano and she could sing. But all of these accomplishments, in her eyes, were of pallid insignificance compared with the one insatiable ambition that possessed her.

She would be a writer. Just what steps to take she did not yet know.

Gladly disposed friends gave her varied advice. "Set about cultivating it, just as you would anything else," said one who honestly thought she knew.

"Take notes on people and things about you. Carry a writing pad and pencil with you always to record impressions. Get into the literary sphere."

Which advice sounded alluring indeed to the listener. Dorothy proceeded at once to lay in a stock of writing materials and invested also in a brand new dictionary. This she supplemented by a book of synonyms and a wonderful volume which bore the luminous title "How the Inexperienced Author May Steeple."

Miss Merrill congratulated herself that during the approaching vacation she could have ample time to follow the wonderful instructions contained in this book. By winter she would be seeing her name in print as a charming new writer of fiction.

When she went abroad the steamer which was to carry her to the resort where she purposed to spend the summer, she buoyantly took with her pen and writing paper.

No doubt this trip would afford her a most excellent opportunity to record impressions.

"There will be all sorts of people and conditions to study," she reflected. It happened, however, that she did not find assorted humanity quite so interesting as she had anticipated. After a few minutes' survey of the black-faced, weary individuals who lounged about the cabin, with parcels and lunch bars at their feet, she went outside, hopeful of improvement.

In short all animosity had vanished when they reached the hotel.

The hero—Joseph Handy—had intended to stay only one week. He remained four.

Her alliance was not at all regretful when she decided to give up becoming an authoress.

"Bother the writing," he said. "I like you just as well without that accomplishment."

Not much more than a week later he had withdrawn his eyes.

As this story aims to tell the truth, however, it must be related that the incident from her narrative before the journey was over. There was a beautiful sunset, and certain remarks concerning it were not only appropriate but unavoidable.

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As this

WISHING YOU ALL
A MERRY CHRISTMASROBT. MOWAT, Grocer,
77 Yates Street.

CITY CHURCHES

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

Services will be held at the church of Our Lord at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. with sermons by Right Rev. Bishop Crittidge and Rev. H. J. Wood respectively. The music for the day is:

Organ—Pastoral Symphony	Handel
Venite and Psalms	As Set
Te Deum	Dykes
Psalm	Handel
Nunc Dimittis	Turner
Hymn	Slipper
Solo—The First Christmas Morn	J. Barnby
Choir	—
LUTHER BURBANK, A MODERN WIZARD	—
MAIL and Empire	—
That Luther Burbank is the least known of great Americans is a fact which at once arouses one's curiosity, and is as interesting in itself as the more important fact that he is one of the most eminent plant breeders in the world. It is not the habit of great or popular great Americans to hide their light under a bushel. One recalls the great soldier, General Miles, a newspaper hero, Edison and Tesla, whose name one meets in every paper, and whose most personal secret is the property of anyone who cares to read. Burbank has no biographer, no press agency. He is extremely reticent about his private concerns, and we know only that he is unmarried, was born in Lancashire, England, in 1857, that he labored on the farm as a boy and went to California in 1875; and that he works miracles compared with which the feats of Marconi seem pale and theatrical.	—
Playing Cards, as at prices. See our window, Hilbun & Co.	—
To be given away, a big stick of candy with every 25¢ purchase at Hartley's, 74 Yates street.	—
Williams & Co. for Xmas Neckwear.	—
Playing Cards, as at prices. See our window, Hilbun & Co.	—
Williams & Co. for Boys' Reefs and Suits.	—
Comic Xmas Cards, Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Limited.	—
B. Williams & Co. for Men's and Boys' Fine Sweaters.	—
MILK MIXTURES	—
for babies are many times dangerous in that the milk may become tainted. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is absolutely safe, being rendered sterile in the process of preparation. As a general household milk it is superior and always available.	—
SIGNED WITH THE SEVEN SEALS.	—
Montreal Gazette.	—
Speaking at Ottawa of the scandals that have marked the career of the Liberal government, Hon. Geo. W. Ross said: "That part of our history is closed, I hope, and sealed with seven seals, not to be opened again in your time or mine." Here are the seven seals:	—
1. The Garry scandal.	—
2. The West Elgin scandal.	—
3. The Minnie M. scandal.	—
4. The South Oxford scandal.	—
5. The North Waterloo scandal.	—
6. The North Renfrew scandal.	—
7. Calling the legislature in order to avoid the loss of his majority through the unseating of members' scandal.	—
CENTENNIAL METHODIST.	—
Special Christmas services, the pastor, Rev. J. P. Westman, will speak at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. in the morning all parents and children and friends are invited. In the evening a special song service will be rendered by the choir, the sides of each service will be kept in keeping with the occasion. Special decorations for the occasion. Evening programme follows:	—
Organ Voluntary	—
Organ—Noel	Gulmant
Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Christopher Marks
Nunc Dimittis	C. Marks in B flat
Anton—"Blessed Be the God!"	Turner
Solo by Mrs. May and Miss Palmer	—
Hymn	—
Vesper—"Lord, Keep Us Safe!"	59, 62, 179
Organ—Grand Choré	Gulmant
ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.	—
The morning preacher at St. John's today will be Rev. Percy J. Jenks, while Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard will be the occupant of the pulpit in the evening. The music for the day is:	—
Morning.	—
Organ—Pastoral Symphony	Handel
Venite	Crotch
Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum	Sullivan in D
Jubilate	Hayes
Anton	—
Solo by Miss M. Todd	Clarke
Kyrie	Ard in D flat
Tribus Tibi	Tails 3
Hymn	59, 60, 317
Organ—Pastorale	Grison
Evening.	—
Organ—Noel	Gulmant
Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Christopher Marks
Nunc Dimittis	C. Marks in B flat
Anton—"Blessed Be the God!"	Turner
Solo by Mrs. May and Miss Palmer	—
Hymn	—
Vesper—"Lord, Keep Us Safe!"	59, 62
Organ—Grand Choré	Gulmant
ST. SAVIOUR'S.	—
The preacher at St. Saviour's both morning and evening will be Rev. C. E. Cooper, M. A. There will be holy communion at 8 and 11 a. m. and evensong at 7 p. m. The music will be as follows:	—
Morning.	—
Organ—Prelude	—
Processional Hymn	61
Venite	Dr. Crotch
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum	Maundier
Benedictus	Woodward
Kyrie and Gloria Tibi	—
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	60
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	62, 58
ST. CATHARINE'S CHURCH.	—
The pastor, Rev. R. J. McIntyre, will speak at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning subject, "God Manifest in the Flesh"; evening, "God's Christmas Gift to the World." Sunday school and Bible class in the afternoon at 2:30.	—
Morning.	—
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.	—
The Rev. Dr. Campbell will speak at the pulpit at both services, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. At the evening service the subject will be "The Advent of Jesus into the World." The Junior Christian Endeavor Society meets every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday school and Bible class at 10:30 a. m. A special Christmas service will be held in the Sunday school on this occasion, to which all are cordially invited. The musical selections by the choir are all appropriate for the day, and are as follows:	—
Morning.	—
Organ—Prelude "Shepherd's Song"	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
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Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
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Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
Venite	—
Proper Psalms	Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat	Battishill
Nunc Dimittis	Barnby
Anton—"Break Forth Into Joy!"	Slipper
Hymn	—
Evening.	—
Organ—Prelude	Haydn
Processional Hymn	—
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Venite</	

For Sale

QUADRA STREET—A LARGE CORNER HOUSE, WITH ALL MODERN CONVENiences, ONLY.....\$3,250
PANDORA AVENUE—EIGHT-ROOM HOUSE, WITH CELLAR, HOT AND COLD WATER SUPPLY, BATH, ELECTRIC LIGHT AND SEWER CONNECTIONS\$3,000

PEMBERTON & SON
45 FORT STREET

Your Chickens Will Lay

AND WE CAN TELL YOU HOW. Use EXCELSIOR MEAL. This being a special blending of all grain, cannot fail to bring good results.

DIRECTIONS—To be fed hot in the morning.

87.89 YATES STREET
Tel. 413.

The Mikado Bazaar

Japanese Fancy Curios, Silk and Linen Goods
Hand Drawn Linen Turn-Over Collars
and Handkerchiefs 20c and up.

Great Reduction in Prices on All Lines.

138 GOVERNMENT ST., COR. JOHNSON ST

LOOK! For Xmas Gifts

Electric Pocket Lamps\$2.00 each
Electric Table Lamps\$3.00 each
Learner's Telegraph Sets\$2.50 each
Electric Bell Outfits\$2.00 each
Electric Chandeliers, new designs, from\$4.75 each
Electric Stoves, from\$5.25 up

Hinton Electric Co., Government St

Sensational Find In A Life-Buoy

Piece of iron found embedded in Cork by Workman making Repairs.

United States Destroyer Comes to Esquimalt to Spend Christmas.

Yesterday, while repairing a life buoy taken from a local steamer, one of the workmen in a local sail loft and happened to cut into the cork, found therein, concealed in the cork, pieces fastened about it, a piece of iron about four inches long and a half an inch in thickness. The piece of iron had evidently been placed in the cork for the purpose of bringing the buoy to the regulation weight. When the members of the shipping community heard of the happening there were some strong expressions used in reference to the makers of the so-called life buoy.

"Our first stop after leaving Norfolk was at Bahia, Brazil. We arrived there on October 19th and stayed there until the 23d, making a few necessary repairs on the pumps and taking on water. Our first stop after rounding the Horn was at Coronel, Chile, where we arrived on November 11th, staying over until the 2d to take on coal.

"From there on the voyage was as pleasant as we could wish. We arrived in San Francisco late on the night of December 13th. Tuesday night we pulled out of San Francisco bay. Our first stop after rounding the Horn was at Coronel, Chile, where we arrived on November 11th, staying over until the 2d to take on coal.

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The School

Examinations

A Report From the Educational Department as to Results.

A Fine Showing Made by the Various District Schools.

Following are results of the school examinations as reported by the Educational Department:

CHILLIWACK CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates, 6; Passed, 4. Chilliwack—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 1. Amherst, 697.

CAMP SLOUGH—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Edith H. Ryer, 624.

South Chilliwack—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Harrison River—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Adele Weaver, 678; Edith M. Pickens, 623.

CRANBROOK CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates, 3; Passed, 2. Cranbrook—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Private study—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Marshall Gordon, 628; Jessie Gordon, 550.

CUMBERLAND CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates, 10; Passed, 5. Cumberland—Number of candidates, 6; passed, 5. William L. Grieve, 627; Laura L. Hall, 599; Jessie Frame, 576; John Cameron, 570; Dorothy Staples, 561.

RURAL SCHOOLS.

Courtney—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0. Union Bay—Number of candidates, 3; passed, 0.

GRAND FORKS CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates, 10; Passed, 9. Grand Forks—Number of candidates, 10; passed, 9. Leslie A. Manuel, 677; Chester A. Smith, 657; William Hay, 656; Claude Smith, 639; Margaret Sprints, 634; James P. Graham, 603; Ethel Curran, 599; George Traunweiser, 575; Edna Curran, 568.

KAMLOOPS CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates, 7; Passed, 2. Kamloops—Number of candidates, 4; passed, 1. William F. Shaw, 603.

RURAL SCHOOL.

Salmon Arm, West—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Vietta Kew, 554.

Private study—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 0.

NANAIMO CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates, 21; Passed, 7. Nanaimo Central—Number of candidates, 14; passed, 4. Joseph McKinnon, 591; Frank C. Morgan, 579; Anna V. Mills, 559; Lizzie Woodward, 550.

RURAL SCHOOLS.

Cedar, East—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0. Ladysmith—Number of candidates, 3; passed, 1. Bruce McElvie, 606.

Nanaimo, South—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Ethel Malpass, 590; Elizabeth C. Williams, 577.

Wellington—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

NELSON CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates, 4; Passed, 2. Kaslo—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Iris M. Lindsay, 550.

Nakusp—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 1. Ella Thompson, 595.

St. Joseph's Convent—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

NEW WESTMINSTER CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates, 27; Passed 18. Boys' Central—Number of candidates, 7; passed, 6. Geoffrey K. Burnett, 672; Harold L. Fletcher, 668; Nelson C. Kenny, 658; Garnet S. Corbett, 641; John J. Odin, 664; Ernest W. Hawkins, 567.

Girls' Central—Number of candidates, 7; passed, 6. Olive Allan Wilson, 685; Margaret McD. Wilson, 685; Fern Adelia Minthorne, 625; Sophie C. Bideau, 606; Evelyn W. Turnbull, 551; Julia S. Gifford, 550.

Sapperton—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Dennis Stott, 586; William T. House, 561.

Saturna—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Barnston Island—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Boundary Bay—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Cloverdale—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Donald Hingard, 659.

Ladner—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Percy Miller, 618; Maude Kirkland, 614.

Mount Lehman—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Prairie—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Port Moody—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Upper Sumas—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 1. Marguerite Fadden, 617.

LEVELSTOKE CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates 3; Passed 1. Revelstoke—Number of candidates 1; passed, 1. Winnie McMurry, 638.

Salmon Arm—Number of candidates 2; passed, 0.

ROSSLAND CENTRE.

Total Number Candidates 16; Passed 14. Rossland Central—Number of candidates, 11; passed, 9. Harold Graham, 689; Christina Buchanan, 659; Harry Tippett, 658; Alice Fox, 638; James McNamee, 621; Margaret S. Goodeve, 601; William McGuigan, 567; Florence, 581; Margaret S. Chisholm, 556.

Trail—Number of candidates, 5; passed, 5. Frank Stevens, 651; Florence Biens, 614; Lorne S. Coleman, 578; Allan Merry, 556; Frederick A. Weir, 552.

VANCOUVER CENTRE.

Number Candidates, 112; Passed, 76. Coal Harbour—Number of candidates, 52; passed, 41. Mary Alice White, 657; V. A. Fletcher, 649; Lillian A. Ross, 645; Irene M. Prazer and Myrtle V. Sullen, equal, 617; Bossie Albert, 615; Myrtle Hosang, 585; Ewen MacLean, 584; Marjory S. Smith, Henry G. Woods and Merlyn L. Woods, equal, 573; Edna M. Movat, 559.

Dawson—Number of candidates, 34; passed, 22. Florence F. Malcolm, 665; Robert Frith, 632; Elizabeth Preston, 624; Dorothy Marsden and Francis Harry Wall, equal, 613; Bernard Snee, 612; Warnett E. Dammer, 606; Amy W. Paddon, 601; Mabel Nickson, 598; William R. Fleming and Murray McPhail, equal, 591; Stanley C. Amess, 578; Lavell Leeson, 575; Elizabeth Austin, 573; Dorothy Wall, 572; Margaret McPhail, 568; Frank C. Davison, 563; Harold IL Thiele, 561; Cedric Wilson, 557; William H. Paddon, 554; Richard P. Baker, 551.

Fairview—Number of candidates, 4; passed, 4. Mona Mude, 651; Victor C. Wainwright, 625; Lindsay W. Perkins, 610; Robert Harlowe, 623; Rudolf Dersdale, 610; Janet Drysdale, 606; MacKenzie Bowell, 560; Eita Newmarch, 563.

Mount Pleasant—Number of candidates, 7; passed, 6. Belita Herbert, 650; Lillian Palmer, 617; Sydne Sykes, 600; Ethel Pearson, 593; Paul Letvinoff, 587.

Roberts—Number of candidates, 14; passed, 8. Eileen Des Brisay, 674; Winifred Calvert, 646; Claire Rudolf, 610; Robert Harlowe, 623; Rudolf Dersdale, 610; Janet Drysdale, 606; MacKenzie Bowell, 560; Eita Newmarch, 563.

Strathcona—Number of candidates, 19; passed, 17. Gordon Lindsay, 724; Ronald Maxwell, 652; Henry G. Pallen, 645; Edna H. Hause, 634; Arthur Rowley, 619; Ernest A. Odum, 614; John D. Miller, 609; Fred O. Durlos, 608; Katie Keeings, 602; Bertha L. Burnett, 601; Addie E. O'Dwyer, 592; Beatrice C. McKay, 573; Howard Wilks, 563.

WINDSOR GROCERY CO.

NOT SO LARGE.

Chinese Crew of Minnesota Thought They Were Being Fooled.

The 172 Chinese who went to form the crew of the new liner Minnesota, waited when the gates opened and the agents told them to embark on the steamer Otter. They had been told that they were to work on the biggest ship that ever ploughed furrows in the Pacific, and they one and all were ready for the work. If there is one thing the Chinese sailor likes better than a big ship it is a bigger one, and most of them liked what they had heard of the Minnesota so well that they had paid premium prices for their place aboard her.

It was with visions of a craft that covered the whole ocean that they broke out of the "pen" across the clouded decks and ran against the tiny Otter.

Their front rank faltered and fell back as if a Gatling gun had been turned loose on them. They hadn't signed for any such craft as that, and for five minutes they refused to go aboard her. Then argument prevailed. The Minnesota loomed large in a break in the storm off Esquimalt and with an eagerness they surged aboard. A half hour later they were standing, awe-struck on the little deck gazing with all their eyes at the sides of the mighty sea that lifted above them.

Merely as a matter of precaution, Mr. Burns, who was charting the harbor, took two of those who had come on board with him to tell the good news to the second batch. He wanted no more arguments.



THE COMING WEEK.

Victoria Theatre—Tuesday and Wednesday, "A Chinese Honeymoon"; Friday, Maxine Elliott in "Her Own Way."

Redmond Theatre—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, "Niobe"; Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Jane."

Grand—Vaudeville, afternoon and evening, throughout the week.

Savoy—Vaudeville every night.

he inevitably must, into the valley of the shadow of death; and that Beauty, Strength, Discretion and the five wittes—desirable and honorable companions on life's pilgrimage—desert in the presence of the yawning grave, leaving man's only comforter the good deeds he has done. The moral could not be made plainer. And this is the sole purpose of the play. It does not parry or complicate. It is a tremendous sermon preached convincingly. The interest, however, is totally foreign to that of the modern drama. The atmosphere of the piece is altogether that of reverential awe, and one would as soon think of shouting "hip, hip hurrah" at a solemn requiem mass as of noisily attesting recognition of the fine quality of Ben Greet's players.

As the capable Pacific Coast critic, John W. Kelly, expresses it, the moral, mystery and miracle plays were germs from which developed the modern drama. They were introduced by the church to instruct the masses in the right mode of living, and were of allegorical nature. Abstract qualities were personified. Therefore,

"Everyman" is of interest from a dramatic, literary and religious historical viewpoint.

Ben Greet, who recently played "Everyman" is an actor of renown in England, and students in this country have much to thank him for since he resurrected this exquisite classic of the so-called Dark Ages. Mr. Greet's company gives the play with simplicity and dignity, and the performance is an almost perfect reproduction of the manner in which this class of entertainment was produced.

Even the actors representing monks were bare-footed.

Constance Crawley, who appears as "Everyman" it is impossible to

discover the identity of the people playing the several parts, owing to the

theatrical nature of the production.

The Kalmos (Mr. and Mrs.) are international

lightning change dancers, and R. P.

Murphy and Blanche Andrews are high-

class entertainers and travesty stars,

introducing up-to-date songs, medleys, etc.

Manager Jamieson is advised by the booking agency that these make up an all laughing show, each act being

as good as the standard, and it being matter

of opinion as to which may properly be

called the "best" of the bill. With

Yvonne and Dandy, William Gross,

Murphy and Andrews, Frederie Roberts (whose song for the week is "The

Man With the Ladder and the Hose")

is the new line of talk.

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GRANDMA'S ROOM

At Department Where a Welcome and a Helping Hand is Offered to All

CHARACTER READINGS.

Heather Bell—You certainly succeed in making a delightfully clear print of your hand.

You are very exact in all your work; giving close attention to details. You have a talent for music; and only that you tire so quickly of things, and seek new hobbies so often, your talent might amount to genius.

You are particular in your choice of friends, and they like you as you like them; still you do not hold fast to any one for more than a few months; you do not get along; you simply pick up "new friends and drop the old."

You would make an ideal stenographer, for you are exact, good tempered, obliging, and you have clear insight into business methods, so that you could do your work understandingly.

John B.—I think you are a preacher; you would at least make a good one. Your ideas are always alphabetically arranged. You are also neat and orderly in your dress. You are a natural ruler, but to rule your own household would not satisfy you, you must lead a number.

You are not strictly orthodox; you are too independent in thought for that. You have considerable imagination, governed by strong reason and a clear head. You are a pleasant speaker. You are given to worry over small things, and they are not very strong.

You have a fault—known well to yourself; while you are so fond of ruling, self, not rule your own shortcomings and face them with obedience and control of that higher self which governs in so many respects?

Dear Grandma—Tell me, please, does the color of one's eyes indicate any particular disposition? I do not pretend to read character, but I like to read your readings.

As—I am pleased that you find pleasure and entertainment in Grandma's Room; come often, and ask for the particular entertainment you desire.

I will tell you what I can regarding eyes; but really, there is more required to indicate disposition than mere color. Size, shape and position, all enter into consideration, and you will see in some eyes an expression which will tell you volumes. The color of the eyes is said to give the natural temperament.

Dark blue eyes—A nature steadfast, true and reliable.

Light blue eyes—Gentle disposition, no business ability, no energy or determination.

Very pale blue—Secretive, unsympathetic, cold and weak, with lack of business faculty. If the owner of these pale eyes has strongly developed brows and heavy eyebrows, then these bad qualities are very much modified. Particularly does the brow and heavy eyebrows indicate business faculty.

Gray eyes—Lack of energy and business talent; inclined to be close and selfish, still very sensitive and easily hurt; practical and romantic.

Steel gray—Cold, selfish and revengeful.

Brown eyes—Affectionate, kind, unselfish, quick tempered, irritable and forgiving.

Hazel—Changeable, inconstant, vacillating.

Green eyes—Indicate talent and clever ability; also recklessness and cunning.

Black eyes—Indicate ardent, passionate affection, but artful, crafty, quick temper and revengeful disposition. Are under control of impulse and emotions. Black eyes are very rare, so-called black eyes being really dark brown.

Changeable eyes—Eyes that change in tint and color under various emotions

belong to imaginative people, fickle in their affections. They are courageous, quick tempered, and honest in business deals.

Small eyes—Crafty, shrewd and observing; quick to take advantage of the opportunities.

Protruding eyes—Not very far apart, show a gatt for language and memory for words; set far apart, stupidity.

Round "babey eyes"—Show strong interest in the opposite sex; are impulsive, bright and imaginative. Wide apart, are candid and simple. Close, shows concentration and love of change and variety.

Heavy drooping eyelids show a coarse animal nature, indolent and sluggish intellect with a mind more given to dragging itself through the mire than attempting lofty flights.

GRANDMA'S CALLERS.

Dear Mrs. Grandma—I am not quite sure you are Mistress Grandma, because my Uncle Will says he thinks you are an old maid. My Grandma is dead, and everybody else says "Oh, go 'way and don't bother, because I ask such foolish things." I want to know, and no one tells me. Where does the wind go when it isn't blowing? I asked Uncle Will, and he said "You'll drive me crazy; go ask the Colonist's Grandma"—Nelly McG.

No, Nelly, Grandma is not an old maid, though it is really not her fault, and she tries to make up for it by helping everyone she can, even little girls who ask deep questions. When you are older you will pity poor "Uncle Will."

The home of the winds is in the Realm of Aeolia, evidently a rocky, mountainous country, ruled by a monarch named Aeolus. This monarch is wise and very powerful in the command of obedience; though, like the wisest of modern men, he is in turn led by a pretty woman.

In a rocky cavern, in the side of the mountain, he keeps the four winds prisoners, behind strong bars and bolts. Only as he permits do they get out for a frolic, and they must obey his call.

Souther wind is gentle; she loves flowers, and showers blessings upon them. East wind is chill and snappy; the flowers crawl into the ground out of his path. North wind is a blustering, rough sort of chap, and West wind is sister to South wind, bringing warmth and verdure to us British Columbians in midwinter. The East wind wages war sometimes. I'll tell you about that another time. All these winds are given to raging moods, and so are not left to sweep over the earth as they will. Hence the prison and their keeper, probably "Uncle Will" knows where Aeolia is. Anyway, make him think that you think he does, by asking him to tell you.

Mrs. B.—Will Grandma kindly tell me how to crochét an "umbrella shawl"? I hope I am not outside the limit of "Grandma's Room" in asking for fancy work, but I thought I would venture.

I am so glad that you did "venture," and I hope that this pattern will meet your requirements.

For a large shawl, one and one-half pounds of Shetland wool; a bone crochet hook of medium size. This is so easily made, and still so pretty, that I send it in preference to others:

1—Chain 10; join.

2—Chain 3 for a treble; put 26 trebles into the ring, joining the last to the top of chain 3.

3—Chain 3 again; a treble between two trebles, then 2 trebles between next 2, so on around the 26 trebles. This will

give you 12 widening points.

Repeat this for 36 rows, taking care to have 2 trebles in each of the widening points, with one treble between every other treble. In the last row there will be 36 trebles between each widening point.

The Border.—Make a shell of 4 trebles between third and fourth trebles of last row; miss 3; shell between next 2; repeat all around shawl.

2—Shell on shell; fastening down between each shell of preceding row with double crochet stitch.

Third and fourth rows, like second.

5, 6, 7—Shells of 6 trebles each.

8—Shells of 8 trebles each.

9—Shells of 10 trebles each.

10—Shells of 12 trebles each.

11—Shells of 18 trebles each.

Draw the shells a little lighter in each row, the last row being of very large shells. Edge with a double in top of treble; chain 4 and so on round the shawl.

MENTAL SUNSHINE.

I will send forth helpful thoughts.—Sunbeam Message.

Do you realize that there is a power in thought, by which you may help or retard another's happiness or success?

Thought is a subtle force which you send forth, and even when sent almost unconsciously is fruitful of good or evil.

But when sent with concentration of mind and earnest desire for result, the effect is almost beyond the credence of one who has not given the subject serious study.

I am not asking you to believe that which you may not prove to yourself. The next evening which you spend at a theatre choose any subject in front of you; a stranger will prove the fact more surely to you. He will not be near you so long as he is in clear range of his mind. Is not intent on any particular point of interest, fix your eyes upon him, and strongly and steadily "will" that he shall turn and look at you. Do not remove your eyes, nor permit your mind to wander from that one idea that he shall turn. If you have strength and concentration of mind he will turn, after growing restless for a moment. Experiment upon the crowd and see how many you can influence. Do you wish to attract the attention of a friend to sign him to come to you? Force him to look for you, through concentration of thought.

How quickly a public speaker is set at ease by an audience who is "with him" in sympathy of thought, and how quickly he is apreased by a few, or even one, antagonistic mind.

An earnest aid to that success, and the wish earnestly set forth with concentration of thought becomes an answered prayer.

So to all, send forth helpful, strong, uplifting thoughts; wishes of success, and uplifting and sunshine in the daily life.

Do not let yourself harbor depressing thoughts, for you will send them forth like germs, and others will suffer; so for the sake of being an uplifter in life, think bright, helpful, optimistic, healthy thoughts.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY AIDS.

TIDE VAPOR BATH.

To those who own a steam bath cabinet, these notes will prove of little value, as they have doubtless already learned its value and its dangers.

This talk on vapor baths is intended

to help those who would like to reap the benefits of the miniature Turkish

luxury, but who cannot spend the dollars as they choose.

For a full benefits and enjoyment of this bath, you do not require a "bath-tub" at all. Neither is an assistant necessary. The outlay would prove very slight for a vapor bath outfit which you can manage by yourself.

An alcohol lamp with a ring upon which to set a small the boiler. Have a thin-shank make for any tub leading upward from it, the tubes to be about three inches long. Fill this pail two-thirds full of boiling water; fit on the cover, and set it over your lamp, the whole to go under a cane seat chair. Fold a small blanket and place on the chair to sit on. Place your feet in a bowl of warm water, and wrap a quilt or thick blanket about the chair, bowl and yourself. Or a large cape may be made of old oil-cloth, to fasten around the neck and encircle the bath, reaching the floor in folds so as to cover all the steam. Ten minutes after the steam has begun to fill the cape about you, is sufficient for the first bath or two. Later, the time may be increased to twenty minutes, or even half an hour, if you feel that you are growing dizzy, or your head is aching, have a cloth wrung from cold water ready to lay on your head. Have also prepared before-hand a tub of tepid water, that is of the same temperature as the body, and at least two large bath towels with a pair of bath mittens. These last are to be worn while you are in the bath, and put to active service.

For a bunion there is only one cure—rest; a large, loose, soft shoe, and frequent resting of the feet in an elevated position. Bathing with cold water and vinegar, or hot water and turpentine, removes the inflammation. Once this is gone wear a boot a little too long, and be careful not to irritate the deformed joint again. If it is a recent acquisition it will soon disappear.

Chilblains.—Are a great source of misery at this season of the year, particularly to the youngster who delights "to twist" his fingers and toes, in order to warm their feet. It is this constant change of temperature which causes the trouble. To cure it, give the feet a long hot bath; dry well, and rub the feet with the salt water and rubbing the feet with the mittens; one minute of this, draw off the mittens and take the rough towels and rub briskly.

If there were no benefits to be derived from this bath beyond the joy and comfort of it, it would repay the time cost and trouble. But there are benefits. The vapor bath cleanses the skin as no other bath can begin to do; improves the complexion, softens the skin, removes blackheads and all roughness of the epidermis on face, arms and body. It breaks up colds and fevers, cures rheumatism and neuralgia, acts beneficially on the liver and kidneys, overcomes stiffness of the joints, removes soreness from overtaxed muscles, and removes many impurities from the body through the pores.

Twice weekly is quite often enough for this bath, which becomes debilitating if taken too often or too long. The heat of the bath becomes too great, as indicated by rapid pulse, headache, flushed face, rapid heart action, Bfit the vapor, letting a little cool air into the bath. There is danger in 120 degrees of heat in this bath.

Bath Mittens.—May be made of crash or of Turkish toweling. Cut out in mittens shape without "thumb" and sew on machine. Around the wrist sew a tape, easing through which run elastic cord, and fasten to hold the mittens on through the bathing process.

Care of the Feet.—Many troubles of the feet, particularly "tenderness," burning and aching, may be overcome entirely by careful and regular bathing of these abused members. A daily hot bath, with vigorous and brisk rubbing of the soles and joints, cures and prevents a host of ills. Give to the nails of your toes one-half the care that you give to your fingernails, and you will not be troubled with ingrown nails, and certainly not with a deep purple, painful dent in one toe where the nail of its neighbor has pressed under the influence of tight boots or "pointed toes."

Cornc.—Soak the feet in hot water, then paint around the corn with melted tallow or with vaseline. Dip a fine camel's hair brush into strong acetic

acid and apply to the centre, or hard point of the hardened portion of the corn skin; it also good; but here again the healthy skin should be protected by a coating of oil.

Soft corns may be treated with powdered alum mixed to paste with the white of an egg. Dust cornstarch and powdered alum between the toes and on the soles of the feet when troubled with moist, cold feet or with offensive perspiring feet.

Wash for Felted Feet.—In half a pint of soft water dissolve a heaping teaspoonful of powdered sal ammoniac. After the hot foot bath dry the feet well, then rub them with this solution. Vinegar and water in equal parts is also a beneficial wash for the feet and arms.

For burning tired feet, the hot foot bath, upon retiring or on a cold day, followed by rubbing the feet for half an hour, either resting them on a chair before you, or by lying down and resting the feet on cushions, at an elevation a little above that of the body. Cold water cloths held under the bend of the knees for a few moments also cools the blood and helps to relieve the burning sensation.

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The Most Extraordinary Woman of the Twentieth Century

Here are a few of the salient points of prey. They do not lend money except on the best security. It is only by the exercise of exceptional ability and acumen, not only in the juggling of money, but in the judging of human nature that a man reaches the position of cashier or president of a bank or amasses millions for himself. He is never on his guard against the hosts of clever scoundrels who are lying in wait for him at all hours. And yet it was from men such as these that Mrs. Chadwick borrowed sums aggregating about a million dollars on security that was at best vague.

Now, what was the power that enabled her to put to sleep their suspicions, to open the locks of their safes, and to induce them to supply her, gladly, repeatedly, with enormous sums of money with which to gratify her extravagant tastes?

It must be said that they, at least in several instances, exacted an interest that bordered on usury. Perhaps this explains the mystery. For cupidity is as potent a fact in the rich banker as it is in the poor schemer. And Mr. Newton, expected to be enriched by his loan to her, while poor old Mr. Beckwith tearfully confesses that he entered into the toils with an eye to a speculative venture which he expected to turn out very profitably.

Sirens almost always entangle their victims by means of the heart, but there has been no suggestion that Mrs. Chadwick, an elderly, unattractive woman with poor conversational powers, made use of the tender passion in any of her schemes. De Lancey Neill expressed the opinion of an expert in the World last Sunday when he said a woman always appealed to a man's sentiment and did not arouse the suspicion that a man making a similar plea would arouse, and that when a woman proposed significant plans to great financiers she won their admiration and disarmed them of one's suspicion in this, combined with their natural cupidity and eagerness to make money, like the secret of Mrs. Chadwick's power to induce such heavy loans from such experienced men.

That a rich uncle in New York was going to leave her several millions, and that a certain suit, in which she was involved, must be settled without publicity or her uncle would cut her out of his will.

That her husband was ill at Carlsbad and had cabled to her for money, but that the unfortunate indorsement of a Cleveland doctor had left her temporarily without funds.

That an uncle with an imbecile son had left her a fortune in Andrew Carnegie's trust, the principal to be paid to her on the son's death.

That this rich uncle had left her \$7,000,000, but that ready money was needed in order to gain possession of it.

That the father of her child had settled \$500,000 on him.

Mrs. Chadwick lived in Cleveland in a style that was compatible with any or all of these stories. There is no mystery about what became of the money. She simply squandered it. Her house is furnished in extravagant style; she tucks a lace curtain or a Sevres vase and gives it to a servant, ordering something else in its place; she buys diamond rings by the trayful; pearls by the pound; she took a party of twelve young Cleveland girls to Europe, where they traveled in the dandiest style. She had their portraits painted upon ivory and framed in 18-carat gold; sealskin coats are presents for her servants, grand pianos for friends. It is related of her that she had her house redecorated and refurnished as a Christmas present for her husband, all the work being done during their absence at the theatre one evening, i.e. engages a suite of rooms at a New York hotel for a week, stays at another hotel and pays for the apartments she does not occupy as well as for those she does. She travels in a private car and by special train; she keeps a staff of trained nurses in attendance upon her. It is said that she has \$500,000 worth of jewels in her Cleveland home. She is reckless in spending money, reckless almost to the extent of mania. The money went to Cleveland, New York and Paris, tradesmen, to whom she always paid cash. She never ran bills with shopkeepers and her reputation among them is that of their best customers.

This ability to raise enormous sums of money wherever it is to pay off loans when closely pressed is one of the amazing circumstances about Mrs. Chadwick that seems to indicate resources upon which she can draw at will. What these resources were long remained a deep mystery. These are the questions the public has been asking for weeks past.

Has she some millionaire's secret which she could hold over his head as a club and extort money from him under threats of exposure? Has she the hypnotic power that has been suggested with which she can bamboozle one bank to be supplying the funds with which to pay the loans she has received from another? Or has she really vast stores of valuable securities which she can turn into cash whenever it becomes necessary?

She certainly possesses some remarkable power, for her ability to extract from banks and shrewd financiers their own money and the funds intrusted to them has been so well proven in so many cases that it is the talk of the financial world.

Bankers and capitalists are not easy



Mrs. CASSIE CHADWICK AND J. S. MARSHAL HENKEL. PHOTO BY PHILLIPS

More of the Yellow Peril

Speaking a few days ago at a mass meeting of social reformers held in the great hall of the Trocadero, Paris, M. Anatole France said: "M. Du Chaillu in a forest with the help of a canine tooth pulled a gorilla. When dead he still pressed his infant in his arms. He tore it away and took it with him in a cage across Africa to sell it in Europe, but the young animal gave him just cause for complaint. It was unsociable, and let itself die of hunger. I could do nothing," said M. Du Chaillu, "to correct its bad natural disposition." We ourselves complain of the Chinese, with as much good reason as M. Du Chaillu of his gorilla. * * * What the Russians are paying for at present in the seas of Japan and in the gorges of Manchuria is not only their greedy and brutal policy in the East, but the colonial policy of all Europe. * * * If the yellow peril exists, who created it? It was not the Japanese who came to molest the Russians. It was not the yellow men who came to molest the white ones. We are now discerning the yellow peril. For many years Asiatics have been fighting with the white peril. Were not the villages of Peking, the drownings at Blagovestchensk, the dismemberment of China, were they not subjects of concern for the Chinese,

changes in the commercial as well as the military balance of power, but that there is little apprehension of anything cataclysmal. In any case there can be no doubt that, as M. Anatole France observes, if there be a yellow peril the West has itself to thank. Europe has been stirring up the Far East for generations, and complaining with contemptuous bitterness that the Far East was so difficult to move. It has moved at last, and to some purpose. We shall have to revise some of our cherished notions, and to adopt a different tone in dealing with the Japetho despised yellow man. The movement which Western Europe has insisted upon originating will obey laws of its own, and may often in the course of another generation come surprising developments. But, as M. Anatole France points out, there is no need to despair of a modus vivendi between East and West at least as satisfactory and as peaceful as western nations, with all their science and all their

he is the type of the west wind in a kind of rhapsody of matin. He is as sensitive to the situation as a photographic plate. Every tremor of the salt action passes through him, and he adapts himself moment to the variations of an offshore breeze. The Old World dream was a picture—half-happy—of nature spent, one man. In the twentieth century man has realized a man-boat. The effort to prove that a man may cover a mile a minute, unaided by steam or gasoline, by the propulsive power of wind alone, will be made this advancing season by some skaté-galiers at least.

THE DRINKING OF CLARET.

"It is curious," says the London Lance, "that when Bordeaux wine or claret were the chief drink of the middle and upper classes, that they are at the present day, the public demand for them should so decidedly have diminished. The fact is that nowadays claret is not understood by the majority of people, and it must be admitted that unless it is handled properly it will

at the present time. The decline in the consumption of light wines in favor of heavier wines or the like, is, however, a demand for more vigorous and rapidly acting stimulants has arisen, and the social and moral aspects of such a demand are worth serious reflection."

HOW INDIANS TELEGRAPHED.

Field and Stream.

With their body-ropes of finely tanned buffalo hide held, lowered, dropped and swung in certain well-known peculiar ways, the Indian scouts and watchers used to telegraph thence to the distant villages of the approach of strangers or enemies in the country, the approach of the buffalo bands, and of the return of war and hunting parties.

If the camp was too distant for the blanketed signal to be made out, the information was communicated by fires at night by pillars and balloon-shaped puffs of smoke in directions indicating the first Indian hunter or horse-herder who caught the danger signal from the lookout station repeated it to the village by riding his horse furiously in a circle or by some similar sign.

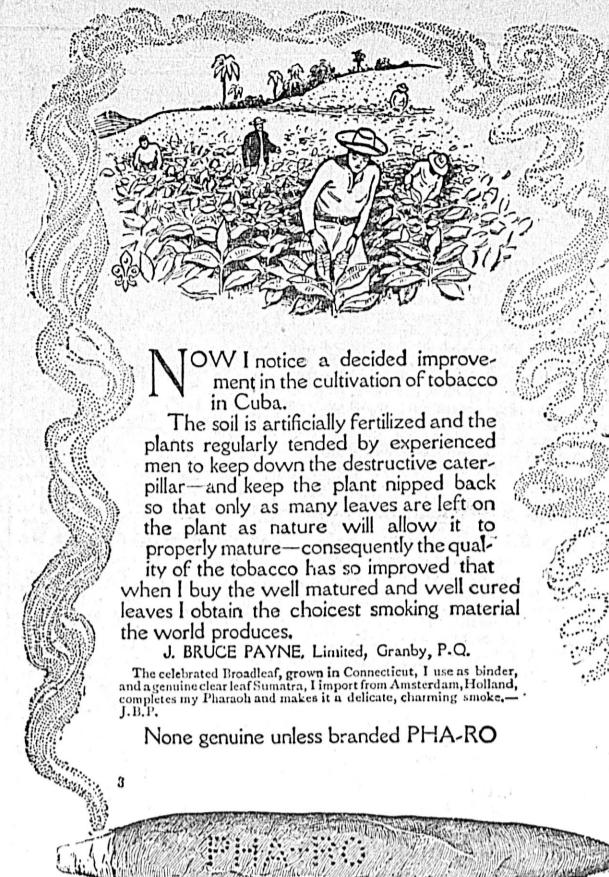
Colds

It should be borne in mind that every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality and prepares the system for the more serious diseases, among which are the two greatest destroyers of human life, pneumonia and consumption.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

has won its great popularity by its prompt cures of this most common ailment. It aids expectoration, relieves the lungs and opens the secretions, effecting a speedy and permanent cure. It counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia.

Price 25c, Large Size 50c.



NOW I notice a decided improvement in the cultivation of tobacco in Cuba.

The soil is artificially fertilized and the plants regularly tended by experienced men to keep down the destructive caterpillar—and keep the plant nipped back so that only as many leaves are left on the plant as nature will allow it to properly mature—consequently the quality of the tobacco has so improved that when I buy the well matured and well cured leaves I obtain the choicest smoking material the world produces.

J. BRUCE PAYNE, Limited, Granby, P.Q.

The celebrated Broadleaf, grown in Connecticut, is used as binder, and a genuine clear leaf Sunstrat, import from Amsterdam, Holland, completes my Pharaoh and makes it a delicate, charming smoke.

J.B.P.

None genuine unless branded PHA-RO

Canadian Bank of Commerce

WITH WHICH IS AMALGAMATED

The Bank of British Columbia

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital	\$ 8,700,000
Res.	2,500,000
Aggregate resources exceeding	83,600,000

HON. GEO. A. COX, President. B. E. WALKER, General Manager.

London Office, 60 Lombard St., E. C.

The bank has 100 branches well distributed throughout the Dominion and elsewhere including the following in British Columbia and the Yukon Territory:

ATLIN GREENWOOD NELSON VICTORIA
CRANBROOK KAMLOOPS NANAIMO
DAWSON LADYSMITH N. WESTMINSTER WHITE HORSE
FERNIE BRANCHES IN THE UNITED STATES

NEW YORK SAN FRANCISCO PORTLAND SEATTLE SKAGWAY

Every description of banking business transacted. Letters of credit on any part of the world. Exceptional facilities for handling gold dust.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits of one dollar and upwards received and interest paid at current rates.

Victoria Branch

GEORGE GILLESPIE, Manager.

SAW MILLS

The DeLoach Variable Friction Feed Saw Mill

Simple, Convenient, Cheap.

Cuts accurate lumber. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. With 4 h.p. cuts 2,500 feet, with 6 h.p. cuts 3,500 feet with 8 h.p. cuts 5,000 feet per day.

Can be used with any power up to 15 h.p.

Weight of Mill, 2,100 lbs. Saw 40 in. diameter.

Larger sizes also for sale.

Some 20 of these now in use in B.C., and all giving satisfaction.

Send for full description and prices to

E. G. PRIOR & CO., LTD. LY.

VICTORIA. VANCOUVER. KAMLOOPS

FIRE

FIRE

ALBION IRON WORKS CO. The entire stock of new Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Hoists, Winches, Garden Rollers, Steel Barrows, etc., etc., FOR SALE at low prices. It will pay you big to buy now from ANDREW GRAY, Proprietor.

MARINE IRON WORKS.

Tel. Residence, 100 Penitrope St., Tel. Works, 631. Victoria, B.C.

FIRE

Boas and Muffs of Chiffon, Flowers and Feathers a Feature of This Season's Fashions.

PROBABLY no fashion, in all the changing styles for feather frappes, has ever been more becoming than this new one of ornamental muffs and boas. The word "ornamental" is used advisedly, for though they may have a degree of warmth grateful to lady's delicate throat and lightly gloved hands, their chief use is to distract the soul of observant males. When a prepossessing one of these seductively charming boas and feathered muffs and sashes forth to luncheon, tea or matinee it is time for the opposite sex to cry quarter, for this peculiar form of chiffons gives her, beyond doubt, a most unfair advantage in the campaign of hearts.

For Blondes and Brunettes.

In the picture is shown a muff and boa of maroon marabout. The boa of maroon marabout is lined with white satin that wools your hands to stay there. The soft, rich shading of the features will blend with your dark coloring and make you a vision of warmth and dusky tints. If you be a shade fairer—a mouse colored girl, of the blonde cereus type—buy yourself a set of clipped brown marabout. The boa is what they call a four-in-hand and crosses over the shoulder in a particularly coquettish manner.

If you are a daughter of the gods, divinely fair, look with favor upon some such effect as the accompanying picture. The mink-blanket is the most popular, and is made of white taffeta covered with silk Cluny lace and edged with accordion pleated chiffon. If you are fair it will make you look twenty times more fair, I promise you.

Vehicles for Temperaments.

For a girl who affects the mysterious

Delicious Old Fashioned Recipes.

DETILLED SCALLOPS.—Half onion chopped fine and fried in butter. Chop scallops fine, strain and serve with ard boiled eggs cut fine.

TURKEY.—Wash turkey well inside and out. Place in a pan. Make a dressing with bread crumbs seasoned highly with pepper and salt. Molstend with oil cup of melted butter. A can of oysters improves the dressing, or two dozen fresh oysters. Turn turkey with the turn from pan and baste well, so it will be rich brown all over. Put two inches water in pan at first and add a little as needed. A rich brown gravy will be in the pan if roasted properly.

POTATO PUFF.—Two cups salted and finely mashed potatoes; add two tablespoons melted butter and beat to a white cream; stir in well beaten yolks of two eggs and then a teaspoon of sweet milk; then add the beaten whites and stir lightly; place on a hot buttered dish and bake about ten minutes.

APPLE MARMALADE.—Eight pounds apples, seven pounds sugar, one quart water, one-quarter pound green ginger; cut apples into small quarters, separate the ginger and cut thin, add the sugar and boil four hours until it is like thick jam.

ONION SOUP.—Put two onions cut in pieces into gallon of cold water. Boil gently two hours, skimming frequently. Stick cloves in medium sized onion and baste brown. Put that in the kettle with a large potato chopped fine, a soup bunch and a can of tomatoes. Salt to taste. Skim



SHOULDER CAPE OF RUCHED CHIFFON

MUFF & BOA, SET OF MARABOUT AND ROSES

SHOULDER CAPE & MUFF OF OSTRICH FEATHER AND MARABOUT

A Prescription For Two

By August Lee.

Dr. Gilman rapped briskly on the front door and drew the collar of his fur coat higher to shut out the sharp north wind. Inside the house, there was a moment's confusion, and then Mrs. Green, assisted by six little Greens, opened the door.

"Why, Dr. Gilman!" she cried in surprise. "The little Greens lined up with one mouth."

"Miss Lathrop, I hear, is ill." Dr. Gilman announced the fact deliberately. He stepped into the hall holding his medicine case in one hand while with the other he made an opening in the line of little Greens.

"Oh, there is nothing the matter with her," said Mrs. Green in a disapproving voice, "she is always complaining. Did she send for you?"

The doctor ignored her question. He threw off his fur coat, picked up his medicine case again, and asked calmly: "Where is she?"

"In the sitting room," replied Mrs. Green, her arms akimbo. Instantly six voices cried: "In there," and the noisy troop made a rush for a weary looking figure lying on a couch near the fireplace. Dr. Green paid no attention to the figure on the couch. He blocked the entrance against Mrs. Green and said firmly: "Some children, I am here to visit the sick only."

The Greens, unused to obeying, looked sulky.

"Hurry up," came the doctor's strong, cheerful voice, and as they filed slowly past him, casting longing glances behind, he added: "Now, do not let me see one of you back again until my visit is over."

His glance included both mother and children.

Then he closed the door, drew a chair in front of the couch and sat down.

"I have come to prescribe for your Miss Alice," he said, looking for the first time at the figure on the couch.

"I am not ill, Doctor Gilman."

The doctor smiled inscrutably at the fire and held his palms up to the warmth. Then he turned suddenly and looked keenly at Alice Lathrop. She blushed nervously with her black dress with one transparent bar. What was going to happen? Had he come to tell

her she must give up her little school? What would become of her then?

All her faults and shortcomings arose before her—she could not make the big boy's mind. How was that possible when she had not strength enough to shake the big boy's mind?

Her head ached, but she often had to rest it on her desk; perhaps he had heard how, only a few days before, she was so tired she had insisted that six times eight are sixty-four. Sitting there before Doctor Gilman she looked painfully ignorant and weak.

She looked at the doctor's hand lying on his knee. Once when she had been so ill that even she was forced to admit the fact he had taken her head between his hands and pressed the ache out, and she had slept.

As if in response to the memory, the doctor leaned forward and laid his hand a moment in his most professional manner on her hot forehead. Then he leaned back in his chair and said in a little unprofessional tone: "Fired a little—Alice Lathrop."

She rested her head against the high back of the couch and hastily closed her eyes, but not until the doctor saw the tears gathering in hers.

But his voice was not sympathetic now; it was brusque. "People who are well usually have a little color in their faces and plumpness in their cheeks."

"It is walking so far in the snow and cold," said Alice faintly.

Alice shook her head. She could not trust herself to speak after the sympathy in the doctor's voice.

But his voice was not sympathetic now; it was brusque. "People who are well usually have a little color in their faces and plumpness in their cheeks."

"It is walking so far in the snow and cold," said Alice faintly.

Alice responded with a smile and went more cheerfully: "I am ready to take everything you advise, doctor."

Dr. Gilman suddenly sat up very straight. "I prescribe a home"—He was looking at the fire now, but he saw Alice's lip quiver and her hands touch her black dress, "and care and love."

"No, no," she whispered, "you know—or, perhaps you do not know—they are all gone. There is no one left except me."

Dr. Gilman looked at her with a smile which made his rugged face beautiful. "But it is my home I am prescribing, dear little Alice Lathrop, and my love and my care. If they could not bring you happiness"—The doctor did not finish the sentence, but looked wistfully at Alice.

She gazed at the fire now. Its warmth seemed to have settled now around her heart. She had felt so useless a moment before, so shorn of all womanly power and dignity. Now her soul suddenly expanded.

She looked up shyly and said hesitatingly: "... your home and your—love—would bring me happiness would I be the only one benefited by your prescription?"

"Dear little girl," said Dr. Gilman. He bent and kissed her face, soft in a new pink glow. "It is useless to confess that I have been prescribing for myself all the while."

Alice gasped. It was the school, after

all. She dropped her eyes, and a pitiful expression came into her face. Her voice faltered.

"I will try to do better, doctor. You see I am not strong enough to punish them. Perhaps, if I tried harder, I could manage all right?"—There was a choke in her voice.

The doctor's old smile, but not his eyes. They filled as they looked into Alice's, and her perplexity increased.

His abrupt tone vanished and his next words were very gentle.

"Will you take my prescription?" She glanced down at the medicine chest on the floor and said submissively. "Are you going to give me a tonic?" Dr. Gilman laughed a little and pushed the medicine case away with his foot. "I brought that with me as a bulwark against the Greens."

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PIRATES AND PROFITS.

Is the Two-Shilling Song Doomed to Disappear?

Are we on the eve of a revolution in the publication of music? asks the London Daily Mail. Is the two-shilling song, like the three-volume novel, doomed to disappear under the crushing footfall of more enterprising methods? Circumstances certainly seem to point to such an upheaval in the music world, which for many years has been fettered by tradition. In 1850 this ordinary song or ballad was published at four shillings; by 1890 it was obtainable for two shillings; from 1904 onward it looks as if the standard price will be sixpence, or even less.

Unscrupulous rascals though he is, the music-loving public largely owes the possibility of this result to that much-abused individual, the music pirate.

The life story of a popular song may be briefly recorded thus. It enters life at 2s.; when the public at that price is apparently exhausted it descends to 1s. 8d., after that it is content to carry on existence at 1s. 4d. The music pirate was quick to discover two things—firstly, that the strings which maintained these different prices were in a kind of number of hands; and, secondly, that there was a much wider public than that which was prepared to pay even the last of the prices named. The introduction of the three years' hire-purchase system, whereby a piano could be obtained by monthly instalments, impressed the possibility of cheap music still more deeply upon his mind. Therefore, the music pirate stepped boldly, or rather secretly, into the field.

He stole right and left. Having no royalties to pay his expenses consisted only of a cheap press in a cellar and the paper upon which his looted music was printed. It was perhaps his success that at last induced music publishers to reduce their price, but it was a tardy concession and it came too late, for it is as criminal to steal the work of a man's brain as it is to purloin his watch. The right-minded person can gainsay, but though most earnestly appealed to, the law has so far failed to intervene.

In effect, the pirate says to the open-pit publisher—and there is no doubt that vast fortunes have been and are being made in legitimate music publishing—you have had your turn; it is not to be despised, from the fact that mine now is." Such a turn is evidently it is estimated that over two million copies of "The Holy City" and one million copies of "In Old Madrid" have been sold. A further detail is that some two million copies have been seized and confiscated within the past twelve months.

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Mrs. Erban is a widow and works to support herself. She has been making a living for four weeks. While talking with her she was surrounded by numerous relatives, all of whom called her "mother." She lives at the home of her son-in-law, Herman Heuerle.

"Just think of it," she began, half seriously, half joking, "here I have two children, a married, and there are even grandchildren, and so far have never been able to find a letter addressed to me, let alone my children's letters when they were counting."

For Death by a Russian chief: "This hill belongs to me. Its slopes are easy to ascend—Its summit is fair to see. For twice five thousand robust men I will sell it all to thee!"

And his del was made and the price was paid.

To Death by the Muscovite: "And sweep by a storm of lead, The Russian legions struck their arms And bivouacked with the dead. And the scythe of the Reaper swept the earth, And his wings flapped overhead."

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To Death by the Muscovite: "

The Great God Pan

Trenham awoke at Canfield at 1:30. At 2 o'clock silent, efficient serving man was formally introducing him to the Hotel—his for a month—a squat, Oriental-looking building standing in the tempered shade of the pines and larches and containing all those touches of home comfort usually ascribed to feminine hands, but found in the modern bachelor quarters.

At 2:30 his tweed suit changed for a more formal costume, he emerged from the low, broad doorway, stirred by a pagan desire to get closer still to nature, out into the dim, clustered places of the woods, where he might float deliciously upon a sea of silence, whose calm was unbroken save by the ripple of a bird's note or the snapping of a twig.

"I say, but this is great!" burst from his lips luxuriously as he drew in long whiffs of the suave air with its warm, elusive scent of sweet, growing things. "This is life. This is what man was meant for."

As he ceased speaking he lifted his face to the soft breeze that caressed his cheek like a spirit hand and thought unfaltering things of civilization. What after all did this boasted condition mean? What but crowded cities with stone where tarts should be, rows of trains, shrieking of horns, whizzing of autos, clattering of hats, and the grim, grim, grind of office life. As he thought it now, looking, as he was, straight into nature's smiling, inscrutable face, it all seemed supremely ridiculous. Fauns and satyrs, hamadryads and maids had been wiser.

At the end of an hour's walk he found that the path ended abruptly at a grassy knoll. For a few minutes Trenham gazed with an appreciation too deep for words. Then with a sigh of contentment he sank down upon the thick grass and stretched himself out, his head resting in the hollow of his clasped hands, his eyes narrowed to slits like gate keepers who would say to the beauties about them, "One at a time, please."

And presently the slits became narrower and narrower.

"Spring," he muttered musingly, "is just bursting into young summerhood." Then his lips twitched slightly and he tried again.

"That apple tree looks like some sweet, sedate Quaker lady."

He stretched his eyes open wide as if to fling off some irresistible influence.

"Good Lord, am I a poet, after all?" he demanded comically of the shadowy self that always attends us, but never so palpably as in solitudes. And then he smiled and lay staring up into the great arch of the blue above him.

Again the slits grew narrower, almost imperceptible. A line from a poem recited in youth trailed across his mind—"Great Pan is dead!"

"It's a lie," he murmured drowsily, "Great Pan's not dead. Great Pan—"

The murmur ended in a knowing smile, the smile of one who had learned for a certainty what fools most mortals be and that in turn faded into gravity. Trenham slept.

* * * * *

"It's a singular sleeping beauty of a place—a breathless charming air, as if it were under a spell. I believe there are fairies or godlings to be discovered."

So had Nation Duke written to a friend soon after coming to Canfield for the winter. Trenham, a few hours in the region—in half a dozen within twenty miles and her first impression of the country was only deepened by her long, solitary strolls. She had a mystical feeling that there was something to be discovered—some secret that she was on the verge of.

Godling, gnome or fairy, she fancied, might rise in her path at any moment without causing her any surprise, and so it was without dismay that she stopped short at the edge of the wood one day upon finding her favorite spot already occupied.

For the fraction of a second she half believed. Then she wholly disbelieved. No godling would appear in tan oxfords. Sandals were the utmost one could conceive! Still, as a mortal, the sleeping youth before her was worth consideration. A glance told her that, and she cautiously drew a steaming cup.

He lay so that the spreading branch of a tree shaded his face, his soft tan hands resting on the grass beside him, thus revealing the thick, dark hair, that looked as if it might be curled had not its owner sternly refused to hear of such a thing. His features reminded her strangely of certain marbles she had seen, they were so massive, yet so finished, and with girlish attention to dress she bestowed an approving glance on his white negligee shirt, the sleeves rolled up to the elbows, and the duck trousers to match. If it was not a godling he was at least a most attractive mortal.

Daringly she stood and gazed at him, tincting with the fear that he might awaken, yet too interested to turn away. The hue of her eyes, she noted by the color of the linen gown she wore, around her neck a handkerchief chain dangled like a cable of rich gold.

With a sudden movement she lifted the latter, breaking off a part of it and fastening it into a wreath. Again she hesitated. Then, with her under lip held between her teeth, in a way that showed two very merry dimples, she took a letter from her dress, hurriedly extracted a tiny pencil from the envelope, scrawled something on an unprinted card and tore it off.

Almost holding her breath, she tiptoed nearer. He was sleeping very heavily. The scrap of paper she had twisted into the wreath had fallen from his hand and was lost.

"Well, let the first edition stand for the main run unless something big breaks," said the night editor at 1:15 a.m. "Nothing in sight, is there? I'm going for bite to eat."

"Nothing in sight," replied Foster. "Don't hurry your supper; I'll look out for everything."

His first night of authority was ending. It had been a lively lesson in the way of news. It had done the best he could with the information he had.

His thoughts went to the little woman in the seventh floor of the big Oscoda apartment house on the upper west side of the city. Would she be sitting up for him? Would she have followed that absurd little custom of putting a miniature Christmas tree on the table and hanging therefrom innumerable small painted hearts which at the first signal of a kiss were to be scrambled for, the one (either he or she) who succeeded in getting the most hearts to be admitted by the other as superior in the degree of his or her conjugal affection?

According to the story told by the London Express, the delivery of the Caroline to the Russians was the result of a wager between Roche and a Russian admiral, and was in reality a vindication of British courage. Were it not for the fact that Britain's ally,

Japan, were injured by it, and that

that night. Suddenly, however, Roche took alarm, learned that the police had got wind of his affairs, and gave the order to bolt. So the Caroline steamed away, with only the scantiest of supplies. No sooner was the North sea reached than a terrific storm was encountered. For three days it raged, threatening to send the adventurers to the bottom, but at the end of that time they were able to put back to Cuxhaven, where stores were secured. After that the trip was uneventful till the Caroline came to the German canal, where she was boarded by an officer, and asked to explain her business. The captain attempted to pass off the destroyer as a yacht. The officer laughed scornfully, and threatened what was to be done to him. Again the Caroline had to run for it, pursued by shots from the guardship, but she won safely through to Libau, and Roche had won his wager.

An Adventurous Career.

The Hon. Burke Roche was a man of mark before his latest exploit put his name in every prominent newspaper in the world. He is the brother and heir of Lord Fermoyn, of the Irish peerage, and a familiar figure in New York and Paris. He has had an adventurous career, has led revolutions in South America, fought Indians in the Western States, and has been the hero of hundred hair-breadth escapes in different parts of the world. Today there stands in a lonely spot in Mongolia a tombstone erected by his mother, Lady Fermoyn, his mother, when the news was brought to her that her son had been slain by Indians. Six months later he turned up after a long hunting trip in Wyoming, and was hailed as one risen from the dead. If Japan chooses to believe that both Britain and Germany took every reasonable precaution to prevent the Caroline violating neutrality, the matter may not be so serious, but otherwise it cannot fail to be an extremely annoying and possibly an extremely costly affair. Should Russia misconstrue the daring of a single Irishman into a general pro-Russian sentiment in Britain, the very worst results may be expected. In any event, Mr. Roche has got himself into a rather ugly scrape.

The Caroline's Trip.

Of the trip itself, a member of the Caroline's crew furnishes an account. He disclosed the story given out by Roche, to the effect that the Caroline was to be taken to a German port, and steamed to America as a result, but the pay was good, and he said nothing. On October 6 the crew was aboard, and the Caroline was being exercised in the Thames, the intention being to take on the stores later in the evening and sail

to the East.

"What's the matter, Foster?" a groan had aroused the reporter. The telephone had fallen from the acting night city editor's hand and the bell was ringing furiously. Foster stood erect, ghostly white, looking at the clock on the wall.

"Is there to be a make-over edition?" said a man from the composing room in his shirt sleeves at the door.

"Yes," said Foster, "there is to be a make-over."

The Osceola apartment house is burning. Now, Jim, take it fast." He picked up the telephone receiver; the reporter seated himself at a typewriter. Sentence by sentence the story of an appalling catastrophe, with women and children leaping from upper windows, went from the chalky-faced man at the telephone to the other who was pounding the typewriting machine.

"Cut it off for this edition, Foster."

The managing editor stood at his side.

"It's a great story. I think we've beaten the town; you're a wonder at dictating."

By the way, there's a lady for you in the ante-room. I wouldn't let them stop you."

"Help! Quick! Quick!" A woman's voice called from the adjoining room a moment later. "My husband's dying."

She was crumpled on the floor, with Foster's head in her lap. They brought water. He opened his eyes.

"He's all right, Mrs. Foster. He was under a strain and fainted, that's all," said the managing editor. "He's done a fine bit of work tonight."

She seemed unconscious of all save the prostrate man.

"The ears were blocked or I would have been here two hours ago, Frank, dear," she whispered.

"Then you left before it began?" he murmured wonderingly.

"I—don't know what you mean?" she answered. "I—heard the chimes at midnight and each bell seemed to say, 'he's right, you're wrong.' He's right, you're wrong. I—feel that you're right, at your own risk to show that I understand it all now—your industry—your sense of duty, and to—"

But his voice interrupted at that instant, and it was in perfect unison that they bade each other,

"Merry Christmas!"

Comic Xmas Cards, Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Limited.

B. Williams & Co. for Men's and Boys' Fine Sweaters.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE...

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, S. A. W. Chase & Co., Toronto and B.C.

Our store is full of suggestions for delightful Christmas gifts, and you cannot help attaining satisfaction in selection. Weller Bros.

Buy your Xmas candy at Hartley's, 74 Yates street, and get a big stick of candy free with every 25c. purchase.

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A Lesson Learned

By J. W. Pearson

Jessie Gale was ambitious, immoderately so.

Jack Gale was ambitious, too, but only temporarily so.

It was because of their varying degrees of ambition that this story came about.

Jessie began singing. Jack could not. He could only listen with a rare appreciation and adore this particular singer beyond all bounds of her deserts. For Jack was as gifted in the rare art of loving truly as was Jessie in the art of singing. Rather more, I should say.

Jack had always extravagantly admired the gown of which the blue skirt was a component part. He had told her so often, but Jessie had answered rather flatly that it was "such a simple little affair." Pale blue chintz made with a blouse effect and accented with ruffles edged in maple torchon. So a woman could have described it, but to a steady, honest loving Jack, it was a blue cloud flecked with white, from which the black eyes and curly black hair, the red lips and creamy skin of his wife gleamed forth brilliantly.

Jack never forgot the day she tossed it aside.

"I'll never wear that old thing again," she said. "I do hate to wear things when they have grown shabby."

There was a little tremor of sensibility in Jessie's face as the words struck cruelly upon his ear, but he made a manful effort to conquer it. His income was small, but he was doing his best to increase it, and the increase was sure to come if it was a bit slow. He had told Jessie so often and had explained that there was some disposition to keep the young engineers down.

"The old fellows naturally want to keep the best positions," he said. "Try to be patient, Jessie. I am doing my best, dear."

And Jessie was silent. She had the introspective nature that matches heavy

any value of the stage, and she learnt the hideousness of selfishness. But she told Jack none of this in her letters.

One season passed—two; she was soon to begin her third. She was getting on, but slowly. One evening she was moved by one of those impulses that seem to come from without, rather than within, to run home and pay Jack a visit. The rehearsals were over. There was no reason why she should not go home for a week. She would surprise him.

She left the city in the early morning. The misty mists were rising from the hills, melted by the kisses of the sun. The evergreen forests on the hillside were so cool, the hills themselves so restful. She wondered why she was not afraid they would topple over her now.

Was it that she was beginning to yearn for what they typified—strength and fidelity, the greatest and best things in life?

The little house had been painted, she noticed, as they drove up, and Jack had coaxed the rose vines quite to the roof. The door was open. There was no fear of tramps in that region, and she peered right into the house. She crossed the threshold softly. Someone was stirring within, but he was too absorbed to notice her soft footfalls.

Her old blue skirt hung on the wall, and her husband—looking older and older, but still with that vast strength of patience in his face—stood looking at it.

She wrote the rest to a friend in the company.

"I walked over quietly and stood beside him. He was still so busy looking at that foolish skirt that he did not know I was there. But after a while he turned toward me, and when he saw me the look that came into his eyes made me cry.

"Well, I've resigned. When I saw your old Jack worshipping that blue skirt of mine that I had thrown away as worthless, I made up my mind that there are only a few things worth living for; and stage life isn't one of them, and the companionship of a staunch, splendid soul like Jack's is. And so I have left, and I am going to wait and work with Jack for the better days that I know are coming."

Jessie went on her way, singing a small part in a pretty, uncultivated voice. She dressed with a dozen other girls, who smoked and used slang, and in the guise of friendliness "made her up" to distort the beauty of her dark, brooding face. She learnt the discipline

THE TALBOT REGIME.

Judge Ermatinger's long promised "Talbot Regime" or History of the First Half Century of the Talbot Settlement is received—a handsomely printed, tastefully bound and illustrated book of over 400 pages. The illustrations contain portraits of Colonel Talbot and Governor Simcoe and a number of Talbot's early friends among the provincial governors, exterior and interior views of Malahide Castle, the colonel's birthplace, with views and portraits of local scenes and prominent persons in the settlement in early days.

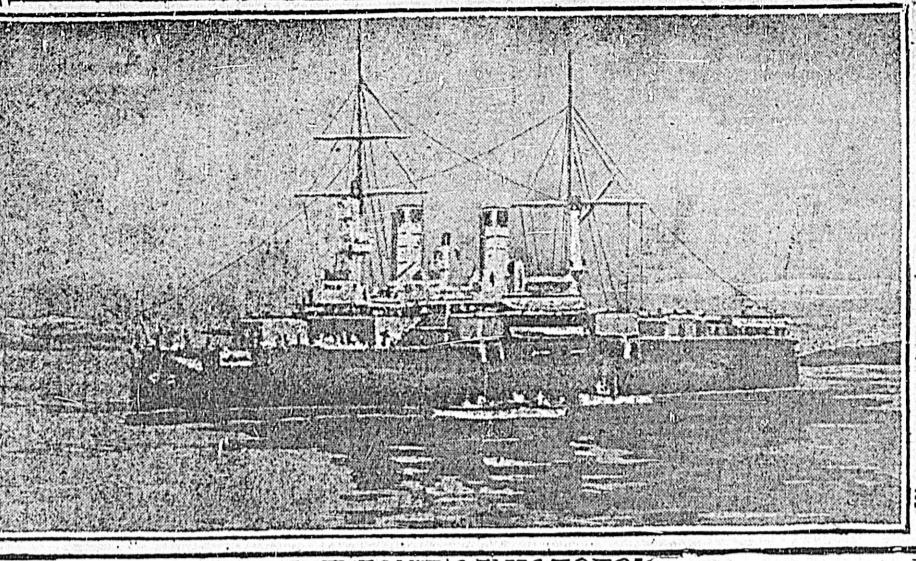
The book contains thirty-seven chapters, giving in consecutive order the early life and interesting career of Colonel Talbot and the progress of the settlement, full accounts of the war of 1812 and rebellion of 1837, and the political causes leading thereto, a chapter of racy anecdotes of the eccentric colonel, with much other interesting and instructive matter. Valuable historic appendices containing many interesting and hitherto unpublished letters and documents are included in the volume, which should make an excellent Christmas gift book. Two editions in cloth, one at \$2.50 and another at \$2 (on thinner paper), as well as a colored paper cover edition at \$1.50, give variety of style, size and price. (The Municipal World, Limited, St. Thomas, Ont., Publishers.)

Moustache Cups, 25c, to \$1.50; Ladies' Cups, 15c, to \$1.25; Mugs, 15c, to 35c; Shaving Mugs, 25c, to 50c; Children's Cup, Saucer and Plate, 20c; to \$1.00; Children's useful Tea Sets, \$1.50. Call and see our stock of Berry Bowls. R. A. Brown & Co.

Take the V. & S. ranway and steamer Troquois for Nanaimo. A delightful trip among the islands.

Dean & Hiscocks' for Christmas Specialties.

Williams & Co. for Dent's Dogskin Gloves.



THE RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP SEVASTOPOL

under individual commanders, the vessels attacked independently.

The decks of the destroyers and torpedo boats were coated with ice, and the men suffered acutely from cold.

The Russians resorted to the most extreme precautions to protect the Sevastopol. They dropped torpedo nets which shielded the bows of the warship, and the Sevastopol was further protected by a specially constructed wooden boom, the framework of which was composed of iron bound dogs and cables and heavy

chains interlaced and entangled. From the surface of this boom hung a deep curtain made of torpedo nets taken from the sunken battleships, the purpose of which was to catch and destroy the torpedoes and their mechanisms.

The Japanese probably refrained from attempting to cut or jump the boom, a plan demonstrated by the British, but the torpedo boats and destroyers evidently forced the openings, which the Russians had left so as to allow communication with the harbor.

PUBLIC NOTICE

In order to keep out inferior goods, we have decided to place for a short time on the market our choice brands of home manufacture at wholesale prices, at our both stores:

KIPPERED

SALMON, per lb., at 12½c.

HERRING, at per lb. 8c.

GLOATERS, at per lb. 6c.

Smoked Halibut

at 10c. per lb.

BROWN & COOPER

99 Johnson St. and 27 Government St.

0-Acre Blocks

(Off Cook Street)
FOR SALE
From \$140 to \$200
IN TOLMIE ESTATE
Two miles from City.

INSURE

—In the—
CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE CO.
(Incorporated 1851)

Money to Loan

in Improved Real Estate Security at Current Rates.

Swinerton & Oddy

102 Gov't St.

ACCORDEON PLEATING.

Orders taken at the White House, the Westside and The People's Store.

All orders executed at

NO. 8 GORDON STREET.

Near Postoffice.

Telephone No. 953. MAIL ORDERS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Write or telephone above address.

Curtains

Now is the time to have your Lace, Chenille, Damask Curtains and Porters cleaned or dyed for Christmas.

Cassie's Trick Eye.

Bohemegeon Independent.

It was strange to see such beautiful features in a cripple. A fall during childhood had marred the making of a beautiful woman, and she was more like a lovely child in appearance than a girl of nineteen as she lay there in bed.

"I wish I had been up today," she sighed. "I should have liked to see him. My Bob! I know that he can never be really mine, but it is pleasant to my self to and to you, Minnie."

"Bob, it cannot be yet. Not for a long time, perhaps. I could not leave him hastily."

"But who said—?" He was about to ask why she thought that marrying him meant leaving Jessie, but she interrupted him hastily.

"I could not leave her. She would die if deprived of her care. I have tended her since mother died and have devoted myself to making her happy, poor, crippled Jessie! I could not allow one more drop of pain to be added to a cup of suffering that is now almost full to overflowing. No Bob, it cannot be."

"You are running on wildly, Minnie, dear," he expostulated with loving kindness. "I do not propose to separate you and your invalid sister. Whatever may have caused such a notion to enter your pretty head, she will live with us and shall not know that any change has taken place so far as her concern is concerned. She will be as happy as it is possible to make such an invalid as will see to that."

"It cannot be, Bob, dear. While my sister lives it is impossible for me to marry you. I know that you would do everything to make her happy, but she would not be happy if she knew that I loved another better than I love her. She has had my undivided love and attention so long that it would be a cruel blow to her, a blow that my love will not permit me to inflict. We must wait—wait while she lives!"

"But that is absurd, Minnie," cried Bob impatiently. "Why, we might wait a lifetime! I am willing to wait a year if you like, but not indefinitely. Come, within the space of twelve months you can gradually accustom her to the idea. Even twelve months seems a lifetime."

"I heard that he had gone to Chicago, dear," she explained. She dared not trust herself to say more.

"Why has he gone, Minnie? I insist on knowing. Oh, you have taken him from me! You have stolen his love from me!"

"I have done nothing, Minnie. Let us try it in this way:

If 14 lb. hen lays 1½ eggs in 1½ day, then 1 hen lays 1 egg in 1½ day; 1 hen lays 2 eggs in 3 days; 1 hen lays 4 eggs in 6 days; and 6 hens lay 6 times 4 eggs, or 24 eggs, in six days, which is the answer.

An easy way to avoid the encyclopedic parts of the question is to solve it by compound proportion:

14 : 6 :: 1½ : 1½

14 : 6.

The two 14s terms in the first line cancel each other, leaving 6x6=36, divided by 1½=24, the answer.

GOT EVEN.

Toronto Telegram.

Canada's gifted daughter, Mrs. Chadwick, has just about evened up on Uncle Sam for his theft of those two Alaskan islands.

Williams & Co. for Ties from 25c. to

50c.

The photographs which were so highly commended at Tacoma, and won two first prizes at the recent Westminster exhibition, are on view now at Savoy's entrance, Fort Street, Five Sisters' block.

One afternoon Minnie was sitting on her sister's bedside when the latter opened her eyes and cried: "Bob is here!"

Minnie gazed at her in deep anguish,

any value of the stage, and she learnt the hideousness of selfishness. But she told Jack none of this in her letters.

One season passed—two; she was soon to begin her third. She was getting on, but slowly. One evening she was moved by one of those impulses that seem to come from without, rather than within, to run home and pay Jack a visit. The rehearsals were over. There was no reason why she should not go home for a week. She would surprise him.

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melted by the kisses of the sun.

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"Well, I've resigned. When I saw your old Jack worshipping that blue skirt of mine that I had thrown away as worthless, I made up my mind that there are only a few things worth living for; and stage life isn't one of them, and the companionship of a staunch, splendid soul like Jack's is. And so I have left, and I am going to wait and work with Jack for the better days that I know are coming."

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ELEANOR TO BETTY

Chetty Letter on Local Society Topics

(Written for the Sunday Colonist.)

Dear Betty.—A merry Xmas to you, mine began early, early this morning, about 5 a.m., I was aroused with the blare of trumpets, the quick tap, tap of drums and the discordant shriekings of the most diabolical invention in the way of a musical instrument it has ever been my lot to hear. A cross between a Jew's harp and a French horn! Presented by a fond godmother. I have never had a great opinion of godmothers, having lived in remembrance of my own, who struck terror into my youth, so shy by demanding, in several ways, if my name were "Mine" was also especially strong on the subject of loving my neighbor as myself. I remember Mr. however, when I took a lively interest in a very good looking masculine neighbor, she assured me emphatically the commandment alluded only to the feminine articles, an invidious distinction that rather puzzled me. While the orchestra took a very brief interval for rest and wind, refreshments of a very sustaining nature were handed round—gum drops, whose adhesive qualities were strongly recommended, accompanied by slabs of rich Xmas cake. After having waded through the first two parts, I was advised to have a couple of bananas, with an orange or two thrown in a few chocolate drops and a stray walnut, to fill up the interests. The latter delicacies I kindly but firmly, refused, to the consternation of my offspring, who expressed fears that I was going to be ill and spoil all the fun. Everyone having absorbed as much sticky stuff inwardly and outwardly, as they are capable of, the real business of the morning was entered into. "Yours, mother dear," and like it from the blue, two distorted and balaustine-looking stockings descended with a whack on my chest, accompanied with the sickening crash of broken crockery. "Some of that expensive bon mastic gone to glory" remarked my better half, whose temper was a little frayed about the edges from the comestibles forced upon him and from the loss of sleep, as I abtracted an impossible butter dish smashed to atoms, for which slight catastrophe we, the parents, offer up a silent thanksgiving. Suddenly an awful thought seizes me; with a frenzied yell of despair I cry: "Are these my best silly stockings?" Alas, yes, my beautiful, my silken ones, was it not for thee that I wrote foolish and angry letters in the Colonist? Rent through the instep by the point of an aggressive umbrella, broken at the heel by a box of cigars (labeled "white labor"). I forgot to remark that one pair of stockings served for both parents, the tip of a fly-rod gracefully interlaced through the back to keep it steady, a heterogeneous mass of tea cups, vases, gloves, a gorgeous looking pipe, a package of home-made taffy, and exuding from the wound made by the destroying umbrella an ensanguined mass which I am informed is jelly-cake, the effort of which must short but brilliant journeys across the table, only finishing their brief careers when the keys are broken and the wheels run down, a peculiarity not entirely confined to beetles. What a day of anxiety this is—of alarms that the butcher has forgotten the turkey, or left it at the wrong house; arguments as to what are the varied merits of mousse-à-la-trifle; fears that the pudding won't light properly, or that it will not be saved in time for total cremation. Horrible contrasts as to what would happen if some one had stolen the hamster over night! Hark! the Christmas bells are ringing! Peace and goodwill to man! The same old mess are always eternally new. Whilst all but myself are at church, I must give you the news of the week.

The Dante lecture was delightful. First a slight sketch of the man, then the motif of the divine comedy, expressed in language that made us forget the rain outside and the listeners within, transported by the speaker's eloquence to Florence, basket-weaving the blue Italian sky, decorated with flowers, her streets crowded with a gay throng, merry-making for the happy spring time. With Beatrice, the embodiment of goodness and beauty, gliding in their midst. It was almost a shock when the lecturer finished to find we were back in good old British Columbia, with the rain gaily cantering down the gutters, and Government street filled with no flower-wreathed throng, but with one whose efforts seemed to be concentrated in one mad desire of finding out how many parcels of the human anatomy was capable of supporting. The wolf in the Westside window gave conjectures as to what would happen if he were enterprise enough to devour Red Riding Hood, not palpably larger than half, not to mention the tail of butter and jar of honey. The shop windows are always attractive at this season of the year. I was especially taken with Challowell & Mitchell's, and their display of Italian mosaics, in the shape of stars, butterflies, crescents, etc., formed of tiny flowers, each particle of color a separate minute stone, so small as to require the use of a fine pair of pliers in placing them on the pattern. These were bought in beautiful Florence, from picturesque boys and girls, who seem with their rich, smartly coloring and bright eyes to have stepped down out of one of Murillo's pictures. The combination of Dantes and Florentine mosaics so inspired me that I have lived in Spaghetti ever since and aird the few Italian words my limited vocabulary boasts of.

To visit to the butcher made me indulge in sad retrospect. How many of those succulent geese and stately turkeys had vanished down my gluttonous throat; how many a porky heart had bled, despoiled of her piggings, and yet, though I quailed at the reproaching eye of the turkeys and the accusing twist of the sucking pigs' tails, so frail is human nature, I bought them both for my Christmas dinner, trusting that no Marley's ghost would break my stomachs with sad reminders of the past, consoling myself with the philosophy:

"Unborn tomorrow, and dead yesterday. Why free about them if today be sweet?"

You cannot expect me to talk fashions to you with a mind which is burdened with so many weighty matters, and as you request for a few suggestions for Christmas gifts, "to be bought at the last minute," you must allow me to say that you have left it to the very last minute, so do not blame me if my ideas are meager. I might suggest some of Spencer's dainty Teneriffe-work table-cloths, tray-covers, pillow-shams, wine doffies, etc. This work is far less expensive and much more durable than the Mexican drawings with which we have been so satisfied of late. A few hand-worked handkerchiefs show a solicitude that is always flattering, and if you tuck one of these into the tempting bag of gray alligator-skin I saw in Redfern's window—the one with the watch in front and the silver handings, you surely will have received the gladdest emblem of affection and remembrance. At the Japanese stage you can buy such pretty, smart, turnovers for the girl who "never has anything to wear round her neck."

Now for myself, in the way of flowers, plant in shallow boxes wall-flowers, Canterbury bells and snap-dragons, in my kitchen window (as I have no greenhouse). With a little care and attention they will bloom early in the spring.

USE ONLY THE BEST
GILLETTS
PERFUMED
LYE

Is the STANDARD article
READY FOR USE
IN ANY QUANTITY.

For making soap, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets, drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 pounds SAL SODA.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

E.W. GILLETTS COMPANY
LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

Paris, Dec. 22.—The international commission appointed to inquire into the North Sea incident met in the foreign office at 10 o'clock this morning. The commissioners unanimously elected Baron Von Spaun, of the Austro-Hungarian navy, to be the fifth member, completing the preliminary organization, and adjourned until January 9th.

Real Estate

FOR SALE

P. R. Brown Co., Ltd
30 BROAD STREET.

FOR SALE—Of Esquimalt road, 2 lots and 5 roomed cottage, \$950.

FOR SALE—Douglas street, near Foothills, new costs, of 5 rooms, bath, piano, etc.; all modern conveniences and basement. Price \$2,400. Terms to suit purchaser.

FOR SALE—Oak Bay avenue, full lot and 6 roomed dwelling. Price \$950. This is particularly cheap.

FOR SALE—Douglas Gardens; the only choice lots on the market. Price and terms on application.

FOR SALE—Burns avenue, corner, 7-roomed dwelling, with cellar and attic, nice garden with 6 fruit trees in bearing; only \$1,800.

FOR SALE—Oak Bay, 3 lots and 8-roomed cottage, nice house, \$2,800.

FOR SALE—Four miles from town, 20 acres, high timber, privately owned, orchard of 140 fruit trees in bearing; 1 roomed cottage, brick dairy, large barn, three wells of excellent water; good roads. Price and terms on application.

FOR SALE—Esquimalt road, 2 lots and 8 roomed cottage, nice house, \$1,800.

FOR SALE—Plum street, 135 feet; good lot, 55 feet by 135 feet; no rock; assessed value, \$240; our price, \$125.

FOR SALE—Blanchard street, 20x60, with two-story building in good condition, cheap; would make a good factory.

FOR SALE—James Bay, corner lot, with 5-roomed dwelling, only \$1,800.

FOR SALE—Pandora street, 10-roomed dwelling, all modern conveniences; \$2,000.

FOR SALE—Nagara street, on car line, modern bungalow of 7 rooms; \$2,500.

FOR SALE—7 1/2 acres and small dwelling near the Exhibition buildings; \$500 cash and balance in small monthly payments, no interest.

FOR SALE—Water lot and dwelling, near the new G. & B. wharf, James Bay; terms and terms on application.

FOR SALE—Fort street, near Linden avenue, 10-roomed dwelling, double front lot; well situated for private boarding house.

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FOR SALE—240 acres, Lake District, excellent fruit soil, plenty of water; only \$5,250.

JUST ISSUED—Revised list of farms for sale in all parts of the province; call or write for one.

P. R. BROWN CO., LTD.
30 BROAD ST., VICTORIA.

Beaumont Boggs, Real Estate & Insurance Agent, 42 Fort St

TO LET—Furnished house for few months; choice situation.

LARGE LOTS on Clarence street, James Bay; sewer on street. Price only \$500 each, on easy terms.

SEVERAL NICE FARMS in Cowichan district and Somenos, at reasonable prices.

SEVEN-ROOMED HOUSE, Richmond road, can be purchased by monthly payments of \$15; interest at 4 per cent.

NORTH DAIRY—5 acre blocks of land still lead as the cheapest, best and nearest sites for homes.

WANTED—Male help.

WANTED—Man to work on farm. Apply Scott Peden, Store street.

TO GROCERY TRAVELERS—An opening will shortly occur in a well-established grocery store, for a competent traveling man with experience in the Kootenays preferred. All applications confidential. Apply in first instance to Box 61 this office.

WANTED—First-class cook. Apply between 1 and 3, 58 Quay street.

WANTED—Canvassing, collecting, and all kinds of commission work. Victoria General Agency, Room 1, Williams Block, Yates street.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—One good second-hand piano, only \$900, one H. H. Mason & Risch piano, slightly used, at a bargain. & Lovick Piano Co., 88 Government street.

GRANDMA.

THE ATTRACTIVE FASHION.

Toronto Star.

A fashion note has it that the prevailing color at Ottawa during the new regime will be Grey.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

WANTED—Youth seeks employment, trade or office; good references. Box 61 Colonist.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this heading will be inserted at a special rate of one-half cent per word, with six insertions for the price of four.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—An experienced nurse to take charge of child aged 3; good wages to suitable person with good references. Apply P. O. Box 72.

REQUIRED—Mother's help for two families; care of children and useful assistance. Apply 60 Rae street.

WANTED—Reliable general maid (two); plain cooking and housework. 60 Rae street.

WANTED—An experienced sewing woman for some days; also woman for house cleaning. Apply 60 Rae street.

WANTED—Demonstrator for grocery specialty. Box 38 this office.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a first class new upright grand piano. Apply at 3, 2 Phoenix Place. Cash or on time payment.

FOR SALE—A four-wheeled covered light wagon, with pole, in good condition. Apply Cameron's Livery Stable, Johnson street, Victoria.

A COMFORTABLE COTTAGE on Pandora avenue; six rooms and bathroom; full sized lot with stable, \$17.00 per month.

TO LET—Two contracts in the People's Loan & Deposit Co., 69 numbers, 84 Yates street.

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay; for sale at Porter's Wharf.

FOR SALE—Shrub wood. Lemon, Gommon & Co., Orchard and Government streets. Telephone 77.

MEETINGS.

THE VICTORIA NO. 2 BUILDING SOCIETY—Take shares in the above society and build your house on money obtained free of interest, payable by easy monthly instalments. A. St. Flint, Secretary, 16 Trounce avenue. d9

NURSING.

MRS. HOOD, of 17 Alfred street, is prepared to receive any case of nursing. Telephone A900.

WANTED TO RENT.

WANTED TO RENT—Small, comfortable cottage, with all modern conveniences, gas, etc.; monthly rent not to be above \$16. Box 45 Colonist.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—The early flowering sort may be planted in the same way, and will give a fine display of blossom in about six months. Understand, Betty, you must not look them by day and freeze them by night; an average temperature of 65 degrees is easily produced by banking the kitchen stove at night with coal; also keep the saucer near the plants filled with water to keep the leaves moist.

TO that border you want. Have it dug up and the sods left on the top to not ready for spring seeding. With regard to the vegetables, as long as there is no frost and you have a little warm, well-protected corner, you might sow a few cabbage, lettuce, long scarlet radish, round spinach, and cabbage, the latter for early spring planting; but remember, in case of frost these must be protected with old mats or fir branches. Of course, both garden and kitchen plots, as well as sown, are to be sown, but more quickly than for spring planting. Knowing that you are an amateur, like myself, I give you the benefit of my own experience. Also provide the bed for your carnations, if these are to be sown, intend making a study of these most beautiful flowers next year. Make it of a compost consisting of about three parts of the soil, with the sod attached, to one part each of cow manure and sweet-leaf mold, with a small addition of fine sand. Constantly turn this mass over d'ing the winter, and by planting time it will be found ready for use.

By all means send to Liberty for a tea gown of the new "Myra's" style. I have just received a dinner dress from her, and I imagine that you can get a soft crepe satin, the reverse side being woolen, which gives it a rich clinging quality, rendering it invaluable in these new trailing dresses with their long, soft lines. The color in my case is a delicate old rose; it is made almost without trimming, except for a few touches of sable about the bodice and some filmy old lace of which I fortunately possess a few pieces. For your evening dress I should advise one of Liberty's "Ariel gauzes," 44 inches wide, two storeys building in good condition, cheap; would make a good factory.

FOR SALE—James Bay, corner lot, with 5-roomed dwelling, only \$1,800.

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay, 113 Government street, room 6, upstairs.

WANTED—Puppets desirous of learning stye and leveling. Instruction given in field and office work. Apply B. C. Engineer, 8 Stadacona avenue, phone 224.

FOR SALE—James Bay, corner lot, with 5-roomed dwelling, only \$1,800.

FOR SALE—Pandora street, 10-roomed dwelling, all modern conveniences; \$2,000.

FOR SALE—In central part of city, dry, well-ventilated stable, with water. Apply Box 42 Colonist office.

FOR SALE—Lots in Douglas Gardens, 113 feet deep, front and back entrance; good view, well drained. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street.

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FOR SALE—

Social and Personal

A very gay and in every way successful dance was that given last Saturday evening by the Victoria Ladies' Hockey Club in honor of their Vancouver guests, Assembly Hall being very prettily decorated for the occasion by a committee in which Miss Nason and Miss Wilson were prime movers, and which was rendered much appreciated assistance by Mr. H. J. Dalby, secretary of the men's hockey club. Of course the club colored and white—played a significant part in the general decorative scheme, while they were also much in evidence in the costumes of the ladies gracing the ballroom. The buffet supper served by the ladies was a dainty and appetizing contribution, the floor was in excellent good order, and the committee consisting of Misses Bowring, Nason, Wilson, Leeming, Hardie, Sahl and Baiss) left nothing unattended to that might be calculated to promote the comfort or the pleasure of the guests of the evening. Among those present were noticed Miss Bell Roberts, Miss MacGill, Mr. B. Nason, Miss Moresby, Miss and Mr. Burgess, Mr. Eric Hardie, Miss Ethel Green, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Alexander Moss, Miss Stannard, Mr. Newling, Mr. Crickmay (Vancouver), Mr. E. P. Colley, Mrs. Miss Lawson (Vancouver), Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bamford and Miss Edith Bamford, Mr. Gibson, Mr. A. Stuart, Mr. T. McLaughlin, Miss Ethel Read, Mr. Shirley Patton, Mrs. E. Dickenson, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Crockett (Vancouver), Mrs. Bryce, Miss B. Henney, the Misses Burpee (Vancouver), Mrs. and Misses McGregor, Miss Speers, Mr. Barwick (Vancouver), Mr. G. Hardie, Wilson Miss Bell, Miss Nason, Mr. Laing, Mr. J. Nicholles (Vancouver), Mr. Thompson, the Misses Atchinson, Mr. Roland Stuart, Mr. Grant, Mr. Stevens (Vancouver), the Misses Monteith, Miss Newling, Miss E. Locke, Miss Nixon (Vancouver), Miss Edith Lindsay, Mr. D. B. McConan, Mr. E. McConan, Mr. Worlock, Mr. A. George and Miss George, Mr. Claude Ponson (Vancouver), Miss Lottie Garvin, Mr. Bell, Mr. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley McNeil, Miss Smith, Miss Boulle (Vancouver), Miss John, Mr. William Wilson, Miss Schwengen, Miss Grace Lang, Mr. H. King, Mr. Sydney Child, Mr. McLean, Miss Constance Fawcett, Mr. Lloyd Dickenson, the Misses Una, Emily and Muriel Nicholles, Mr. J. Leeming and the Misses Leeming, Mr. J. Janion, Mr. Fisher, Mr. C. Wilson, Mr. J. Virtue, the Misses Brown, Miss Crawford (Vancouver), the Misses Fraser, Misses Fraser, Miss Isla Foote, Miss Whitehead (Vancouver), Mrs. Moresby, Mr. William E. Moresby, Miss Turner (Vancouver), Mrs. Mainwaring-Johnson, Mrs. Norton, Miss Mainwaring-Johnson, Miss Macrae (Vancouver), Mrs. and the Misses Langley, the Misses King, Mr. Hanington, Miss Baiss, Mr. C. and Mr. A. McLean, Mr. W. Fisher, Mr. Macrae, Major Nicholles, Mrs. Simpson, Miss Radford (Seattle), Mr. Arthur Gore, the Misses Brownlee, Miss McDonald, Mr. Norman Hardie, Miss Hardie, Mr. H. and Mr. J. Lawson, Mr. Roy Troup, Mr. Angus E. A. Harris, the Misses Spence, Mr. J. W. D. and Mr. L. S. V. York, Mrs. Marvin, Mrs. Hasul, Mrs. Green, Mrs. J. Cambie, the Misses Gaudin, Mr. Gaudin, Mr. J. H. and Mr. P. A. Austin, Miss Felt, Mr. W. Heath, the Misses Fawcett, the Misses Schell, Miss Connie Jay, Mr. N. P. Gowen, Mr. Geiger, Mr. Turner, Miss Futter, Mr. and Miss Brown, Mr. Frank Clarke and Miss Lillian Clarke, Mr. Gerald Potts and the Misses Potts, Mr. Frank and Mr. Fred White, the Misses Goddard, Mr. H. J. Dalby, the Misses King, Miss McKenzie, Miss Dorothy Williams, Miss Anna McQuade, Mr. G. Yale Simpson, the Misses Williams, Miss Bell, Miss Heyland, Mr. Garnett, Mr. Newland, Miss Babington (Vancouver), Mr. Newland, Miss Babington (Vancouver), Mr.

St. Andrew's church, most effectively decorated for the occasion with ropes of ivy, ferns, palms, dolly and white chrysanthemums, was thronged with friends of the contracting parties on Monday evening, when at the hour of 9 Rev. W. Leslie Clay, the pastor, solemnized the nuptials of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, former resident here, and Miss Ina MacFadden, niece of Mrs. Dixi H. Ross of Hillside avenue. The bride, who was given away by her cousin, Mr. Harrise G. Ross, wore a handsome gown of white embroidered chiffon, trimmed with chiffon ruffles and applique, Miss Maud Ellis, of Vancouver, her bridesmaid, was in pale blue crepe de chine, trimmed with cream lace, a picture hat completing the toilette. Dr. G. H. Haynes was best man. The wedding supper was at the home of Mrs. Ross, who wore black crepe de chine and she dispensed the duties of hostess. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson left for the Pacific city, Winnipeg, by the Princess Victoria Wednesday morning, the bride's going-away dress being of brown English cloth, trimmed with burnt orange and gold, and hat of cream felt.

An interesting feature of the past week's meeting of the Tuesday Club was an address given by Mr. Ben Greet, the veteran English actor and dramatic scholar, who took for the text of his remarks the notable plays of "Everyman" and "The Star of Bethlehem," in which his company is this evening touring America. There were present, among others, Mrs. A. Rocke Robertson, Miss Mercer (Chatham Ont.), Mrs. Berkley, Miss Dupont, Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton, Mr. Tilford, Mrs. McGregor, Mrs. Fraser, Miss Radford (Seattle), Rev. Mr. Mrs. Perrin, Rev. W. Leslie Clay, Miss Leitch, Mrs. E. B. C. Hanington, Mrs. Nanton, Miss Bowring, Mrs. A. T. Watt, Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, Miss Levinson, Miss Newling, Mrs. Beaven, Miss Potts, Mrs. Herbert Kent, Mrs. Newland, Mrs. G. H. Barnard, Mrs. J. H. Todd and Miss Todd, Mrs. Charles E. Todd, Mrs. Monteith, Miss Gaudin, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. D. M. Rogers, Mrs. Marvin, Mrs. Hasul, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Langworthy and Miss Powell.

The popularity of the Hunt Club, under the new conditions of this season, appears to be vastly stimulated, evidenced by the increased attendance at the weekly runs and the active general interest therein. Last Saturday the meet was at the Gorge bridge, and the cross country run, occupying about fifty minutes, slow but enjoyable. Yesterday the meet was at Fernhill, the residence of Hon. Charles E. and Mrs. Pooley, on Esquimalt road. The old runs of last season, which were very fast and doubtless enjoyable to those well mounted and who could stay with the

wards sat down to the wedding supper, after which Mr. and Mrs. Gill took

the steamer for the Mainland, where their honeymoon is being passed.

The residence which was the scene of the marriage was very prettily decorated for the interesting occasion.

Mr. E. H. Russell pleasantly celebra-

ted his birthday anniversary on Monday evening last by entertaining the

members of the Arion club, of which he is the efficient conductor, at his resi-

dence on Boyd street. The evening was pleasantly passed with progressive

whist and music. Among the guests of

the occasion were Mr. D. and Mr. A.

Muir, Mr. Percy Wollaston, Jr., Mr. F.

Wootton, Mr. Herbert Kent, Mr. F.

J. Hall, Mr. Charles W. Rhodes,

H. H. Abbott, Mr. Collis, Mr. B. G.

Meiss, Mr. Ray Worlock, Mr. E. H.

Worlock, Mr. J. C. McKeith, Mr. W.

T. Williams, Mr. R. C. Grant, Mr. A. T.

Edward, Mr. W. Widdowson, Mr. W. H.

Thoms, Mr. A. Gore, Dr. Roy Dier, Mr.

W. S. Goodwin, Mr. Mullin, Mr. J. L.

Forrester, Mr. Gibson and Mr. Gal-

braith.

There is every indication that the

dancing party at Assembly Hall next

Thursday evening— inadvertently re-

ferred to in a previous issue as a fixture

for the 20th instead of the 29th inst.—

will be one of the prettiest and merri-

est functions of the season. Fancy

dress will be in order, but will not be

insisted upon, and as the children are

to have their full share of the frolic

the dance will begin at 6 o'clock, supper

for the young folks being at 9. After

that hour the adults are to be given ex-

tended opportunities for enjoying them-

selves, the expectation being that the

dance will continue until about 2 a.m.

Upwards of two hundred young people were present to enjoy to the full the

regular fortnightly dance of the Assem-

bly Club on Friday evening. The music

was provided by Miss Thain and Mr. Fawcett who are maintaining an ex-

cellent reputation as purveyors of the best

dancing music—and all the other ar-

rangements were entirely satisfactory.

Owing to pressure upon space and time

more adequate details are deferred.

A pretty Christmastide church wed-

ding was witnessed by a few intimates

of the contracting parties at the

Centennial Methodist church last Mon-

day evening, when Rev. J. P. Westham

united in matrimony Mr. William J.

Roe and Miss Marguerite Bierman the

bride being a former resident of Na-

natino, where she is exceedingly popular

in a large circle of friends. Mr. and

Mrs. Roe will take up their residence

in Victoria.

Upon Rev. W. Leslie Clay on Monday

evening last devolved the pleasant

duty of uniting in wedlock Mr. Gavin

Lawson, late of Glasgow, Scotland, and

Miss Helen L. Currie, from Belfast,

Ireland. The bride, who was attired in a

becoming gown of white silk, with veil,

was accompanied by Miss K. Hibbs, the groom being attended by Mr. G. A. Laird. Mr. and Mrs. Lawson

spent their honeymoon on the

Mainland.

The marriage was celebrated last

Wednesday evening at Christ Church

cathedral of Mr. George E. Sutton and

Miss Emily Jane Middlemiss, late of Bir-

mingham, Eng., the Rev. Mr. Baugh

an Anglican, and the bridegroom and

groomsmen being respectively Miss S.

Todd and Mr. J. E. Painter, while Mr.

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afterwards held at the residence of Mr.

Callow on Fort street.

Among the charming debutantes at

Mrs. Gillespie's recent merry house

dance were the Misses Violet and Phyllis

Tyrwhitt-Drake, Phyllis Eberts, Violet

Pooley and Irving.

Mrs. J. W. Bowes is spending Christ-

mas with her husband in Vancouver.

They will shortly remove to the Ter-

restrial City to make it their home, Mr.

Bowes having been appointed to the

management of the Mainland branch of

M. W. Waitt & Co., Ltd.

The many friends of Mrs. Cutler, wife of the captain of the steamship Wellington, will be pleased to learn that she is now convalescent, having been confined to her room for the past ten or eleven weeks, after a very critical operation performed at St. Joseph's Hospital.

The marriage was quietly celebrated on Tuesday by Rev. G. K. Adams, pastor of the Metropolitan Methodist church, at that gentleman's residence.

Mr. James A. Brownlie, well known

in shipping and in musical circles, to

Miss Alice Iredale, also of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownlie will make Vic-

toria their home.

The pupils of Miss S. F. Smith, with

their friends, attended in number a de-

lightful "at home" in the studio last

Tuesday, music, figure-marching and

games whiling away the hours of the

afternoon. The floral decorative scheme

was in ivy, with large bunches of im-

mouse yellow chrysanthemums.

His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, will receive New Years callers at Government House from 3 until 6 p.m., being assisted in dispensing the hospitalities of the occasion by Mrs. Nanton and Miss Boswell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. MacGill, of Van-

couver, who have been visiting here,

returned home last week. They were

invited to a luncheon at Government House prior

to their departure. Miss MacGill is a

relative of His Honor.

first flight, have given way this year to

slower runs, without hares, thus en-

abling everyone to keep up and finish

with the leaders, and the result being

better attended meets and an improved

representation of the ladies. About